The Breckenridge News.

WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 22, 1905.

FREE IF IT FAILS

Druggists Short And Haynes Say They Do Not Charge Anything for Vinol Unless it Gives Satisfactory Results.

When asked by a reporter of the News how he could make such a broad offer in regard to any medicine, a member of the above firm replied:

If Vinol were a patent or secret preparation it would be another thing, but it is not, everything it contains is named on the label.

Vinol is simply the up-to-date form of administering cod liver oil, which for centuries has been recognized as the grandest of all body-building agents for wasted human strength and vitality, and during the last five years we have seen it produce such grand results that we are now willing to back it with any kind of a guarantee.

In Vinol we have simply done away with the useless, system-clogging oil and have given to the people all the medicinal, body-building elements of cod liver oil in a highly concentrated and deliciously palatable form, and we have never sold in our store a medicine of more curative and strength-creating value than Vinol, and if the people of Cloverport only realized its value we we would not have clerks enough in our store to supply the demand for it. In a natural manner Vinol tones up the digestive organs, makes rich red blood and creates strength. We can only ask the people of Cloverport to try it on our guarantee. Short and Haynes, Druggists.

Distribution Of Seeds

The annual distribution of vegetable and flower seeds by the Department of Agriculture will begin on December 1, and before planting time it is expected the entire amount, aggregating 38,000,000 packages, will be in the hands of the people in all sections of the country. Congress for the past several years has appropriated $250,000 for this purpose but a portion of the amount is used for foreign experiment work and other kindred matters.

Nature needs only a Little Early Riser to Evacuate the bowels clean, put liver active, and the system free from bile, headaches, constipation, etc. The famous little pills "Early Risers" are pleasant in effect and perfect in action. They never gripe or sicken, but tones and strengthen the liver and kidneys. Sold by all Druggists.

Perry County, Ind.

(Cannelton Telephone.)

Mrs. David Ellison, of Hardinsburg, is visiting her sister-in-law, Mrs. William Heck.

R. H. Bennett, of Stephensport, was in town Saturday from a trip for flour mill and tobacco company.

Geo. W. Dodson of Prymire, Breckenridge county, Ky., was in the city Sunday. Mr. Dodson was formerly a blacksmith and farmer at Don Juan, this county. This fall he says he has sowed 100 acres in wheat.

Hunting Season's Accidents.

The Chicago Record-Herald reports last week showed thirty deaths and twenty-three injured from hunting accidents. This list includes the death of Mr. Kelly Keown and other casualties, as the result of the opening of the hunting season in Kentucky, mentioned elsewhere in this issue.

Over-Work Weakens Your Kidneys.

Unhealthy Kidneys Make Impure Blood.

All the blood in your body passes through the kidneys once every three minutes.

The kidneys are your blood purifiers, they filter out the waste or impurities in the blood. If they are sick or out of order, they fail to do their work.

Pains, aches and rheumatism come from excess of uric acid in the blood, due to neglected kidney trouble.

Kidney trouble causes quick or unsteady heart beats, and makes one feel as though had heart trouble, because the heart is working in pumping thick, kidney-poisoned blood through veins and arteries.

It used to be considered that only urinary troubles were to be traced to the kidneys, but now modern science proves that nearly all constitutional diseases have their beginning in kidney trouble.

If you are sick you can make no mistake first doctoring your kidneys. The mild but extraordinary effect of Dr. Kilmer's **Swamp-Root**, the great kidney remedy is soon realized. It stands the highest for its wonderful cures of the most distressing cases and is sold on its merits by all druggists in fifty-cent and one-dollar sizes.

Home of Swamp-Root.

You may have a sample bottle by mail free, and also pamphlet telling you how to find out if you have kidney or bladder trouble. Mention this paper when writing Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y.

If you make any mistake but remember the name, Swamp-Root, Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, and the address, Binghamton, N. Y., on every bottle.

EDUCATIONAL.

VALUE OF EDUCATION.

The average educated man gets a salary of $1,000 a year. He works forty years, making a total of $40,000 in a lifetime. The average day laborer gets $1.50 a day, 300 days in a year, or $450 a year. In forty years he earns $18,000. The difference, or $22,000, equals the value of an education. To acquire this earning capacity requires twelve years at schools of 180 days each, or 216 days. Divide $22,000 by 2,160, and it is found that each day at school is worth a little more than $10 to the pupil.—Selected.

EDUCATION AND PROSPERITY.

"An ignorant people not only is, but must be, a poor people. They must be destitute of sagacity and providence, and, of course, of competence and comfort. The proof of this does not depend upon the lessons of history, but on the constitution of nature. No richness of climate, no spontaneous productiveness of soil, no facilities for commerce, no stores of gold for of diamonds, can confer, even wordly prosperity upon an uneducated nation. Such a nation cannot create wealth of itself; and what ever riches may be showered upon it will run to waste. Within the last four centuries the people of Spain have owned as much silver and gold as all the other nations of Europe put together; yet, at the present time, poor indeed is the people who have less than they. The nation which has produced more of the raw material and manufactured from it more fine linen than all contemporary nations, is today the most ragged and squalid in Christendom."—Horace Mann.

"The blind see, the deaf hear, the lame walk," is the best illustration of this subject by the master hand. No page of history will ever shine so bright that this diamond will not lend it luster.

All are blind to that which they cannot hear, and lame to all they cannot attain.

The lily comes to the pink of perfection by using for its growth every drop of dew, every breath of air and every shaft of light that comes. It is an example of success in its line. The splendor and glory of Solomon could not match it. There is as much life in a dark, tangled, chaotic jungle as there is in a modern city. The life in the jungle is blind, deaf, lame; in the city it sees, hears, moves. The same in kind, but different in degree.

Seeing, hearing, walking, is life "more abundantly." Death is the cutting of every wire that communicates with the central office of life. One dim eye, dull ear, lame foot, are just so many wires down. When they are all down, the clod falls with a dull, dull thud upon the coffin lid.

True education is the work of true educators. They teach how to "make it life to live"—not how to turn stones into bread. Colleges and universities may crumble into dust, but such men shall live forever.

"These shall resist the empire of decay,
When time is o'er, and worlds have passed away;
Cold in the dust the perished heart may lie,
But that which warmed it once can never die."

There are in Kentucky today a thousand schools without teachers; there are thousands of schools being taught by untrained teachers; and there are hundreds of thousands of children growing up in ignorance and vice without attending any school whatever. The crying need of our state today is a sufficient corps of Normally Trained teachers. At present, almost any person of good moral character and a certificate may be put in charge of the training of the children, although he would not be considered competent to train a bird-dog or a colt. To train these valuable animals requires special training and a practical knowledge of their nature and characteristics, as well as of the methods best adapted to their development and training. Without this knowledge upon the part of the trainer, a valuable dog or colt may be ruined. Of course the same thing may happen to the child in the hands of an untrained teacher, but it must be remembered that there is a vast difference beween a fine English Pointer or a Thorough-bred Kentucky Roadster and a mere child(?)

How long will the pride of Kentuckians remain dormant in the matter of Education? How long will we allow the mass of our growing citizens to remain deaf, dumb and blind to the best there is in life? How long will we witnhold the best educational advantages from the country people, just because trained teachers cost more than untrained teachers?

Contributed by the Educational Improvement Commission of Kentucky.

Postmistress at Kirk.

Maggie Jarboe was appointed postmistress at Kirk last Friday by the postoffice department.

FAMOUS "BILL" SKEETERS IS HELD TO GRAND JURY.

Bootlegger of Repute is Arrested at Westview--Ran Away With Red-hot Still--Tom Lucas Also Held.

William Skeeters, known throughout the hill region of Breckenridge and Hardin counties as "Wild Bill" Skeeters and a bootlegger of repute, is in the Daviess county jail. Skeeters was arrested near Westview, this county, last Thursday, by Deputy United States Marshal C. T. Nichols and taken to Owensboro, where he was tried Friday before Commissioner Lindsey. He was tried on the charge of retailing liquor without having paid the special government license and was held over to grand jury.

Tom Lucas was arrested by Marshal Nichols at Hudsonville on the same charge as that against Skeeters and both men were taken to Owensboro by the officer Thursday night. Marshal Nichols drove through the county to this city, with his prisoners, and caught the 7:39 train to Owensboro. While Lucas was captured in Breckenridge county, his offense is said to have been committed in Hardin county and his final trial will take place at Louisville. He was given a preliminary hearing before Commissioner Lindsey Friday and held to the grand jury.

It is said that Skeeters is a moonshiner as well as a bootlegger. Sometime ago a raid was made on a still, so revenue officers say, and Skeeters was found operating it. When the officers had him almost under their guns and thought they had him captured, he ran away from them carrying his red-hot still with him.

Skeeters surrendered to Marshal Nichols, who placed a blue ribbon on Skeeters in honor of his surrender. He says he knew that Nichols was determined to get him dead or alive and he thought it best to be taken alive.

After Permanent Organization.

Winchester, Ky., Nov. 16.—The first definite step toward the permanent organization of a State development convention was taken here today, when the Executive Committee, selected by the recent convention, appointed a subcommittee to draft a constitution and by-laws, after consultation with the Commercial Clubs of Louisville, Owensboro, Lexington, Winchester and other Kentucky cities. The constitution and by laws adopted by this subcommittee at a meeting to be held in the near future will be reported back to the full Executive Committee and will then be presented to the next development convention for approval.

Favored by Both Parties.

Republicans and Democrats alike praise Foley's Honey and Tar for coughs, colds and all throat and lung diseases, as no other remedy can compare with it. It is safe and sure. F. T. Slater, merchant, 171 Main St., Gloucester, Mass., writes: "Foley's Honey and Tar cured me of a very bad cough which I had for three months though other remedies failed to benefit me. I can highly recommend it for coughs and colds." For sale by A. R. Fisher.

A Broad Hint.

They were seated in the parlor conversing on the uncertainty of life. She—The future is a vast, unfathomable mystery to us, isn't it? He—Yes; all we know is that we have got to go some time. Voice From the Library—It would suit the convenience of this household if you'd make it a little sooner than that.

No Faith in Doctors.

"Why do you select a family doctor who lives so far from your home?"

"If any of my family are taken sick I want them to have a chance to recover before the doctor gets there."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

The Jury.

Citizen—What possible excuse did you fellows have for acquitting that murderer? Juryman—Insanity. Citizen—What! The whole twelve of you?

Cured Beyond All Question.

There were cures for drunkenness in the early days of this country, and from this account in the New York Gazette of May 7, 1772, we are told of a treatment that cured one patient beyond all possible question: "On Saturday last Mr. Montanny's negro man, who had misbehaved himself and was a remarkable drunkard, was sent to Bridewell and underwent the usual discipline of the house for such offenses—viz, a plentiful dose of warm water and salt to operate as an emetic and of lamp oil as a purge, in proportion to the constitution of the patient. Of these he took about three quarts of the one and two and a half spoonfuls of the other; also a gill of New England rum, which operated very powerfully, attended with a violent sickness which obliged him to lie down, and between 8 and 9 at night he was discovered to be dead. He died of excessive drinking, co-operating with discipline and medicine. Mr. Dobbs, the operator, was innocent of his taking off."

A Fight to the Finish.

The Owensboro Messenger very truthfully says:

"Another pitched battle is at hand in the warfare between the tobacco trust and the tobacco growers. The first engagement has been won; again the embattled farmer has fired a shot heard around the world. But the enemy against which they contend is, beyond question, the most powerful one with which the American farmer has ever had to fight—a foe soulless as the forces which have driven the peasant of Europe down in the scale of civilization and enlightenment to be a brother to the ox.

"The American farmer has been victorious in every contest in which he has engaged—will he victorious in this—but the fight is a bitter one and to the finish. It is the duty of every producer of a dollar's worth of wealth, whether he be a farmer or not, to give the cause his support, moral and otherwise. The farmers of Daviess county, as of other tobacco growing counties, will find means sufficient to hold their tobacco until they can sell it at prices that will yield them a decent livelihood. Let no professed friend obstruct the way by chanting his skepticism."

The soothing spray of Ely's Liquid Cream Balm, used in an atomizer, is an unspeakable relief to sufferers from Catarrh. Some of them describe it as a Godsend, and no wonder. The thick, foul discharge is dislodged and the patient breathes freely, perhaps for the first time in weeks. Liquid Cream Balm contains all the healing, purifying elements of the solid form, and it never fails to cure. Sold by all druggists for 75c., including spraying tube, or mailed by Ely Bros., 56 Warren Street, New York.

To Reduce Insurance Rates.

Frankfort, Ky., Nov. 15.—State Insurance Commissioner Prewitt today completed the investigation requested by Governor Beckham as to the fire insurance rates in Kentucky and the report to the executive says that by the passage of proper laws at the coming session of the general assembly quite a reduction can be secured.

Croup.

A reliable medicine and one that should always be kept in the home for immediate use is Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. It will prevent the attack if given as soon as the child becomes hoarse, or even after the croupy cough appears. For sale by Short & Haynes, Cloverport.

Great Farmers' Meeting.

Atlantic City, N. J., Nov. 19.—More than 500,000 farmers in twenty eight States are represented by the delegates to the thirty-ninth annual convention of the National Grange Patrons of Husbandry, which began here today. There are in attendance about 2,000 members of the organization. The sessions will continue until Saturday of next week.

Governor Beckham Issues Thanksgiving Proclamation.

Frankfort, Ky., Nov. 17.—Gov Beckham today issued the following Thanksgiving proclamation:

"Commonwealth of Kentucky, Executive Department, Frankfort—

Thanksgiving Proclamation, 1905.

"In accordance with custom, and following the proclamation of the President of the United States, I appoint Thursday, November 30, as a day of thanksgiving and prayer throughout the Commonwealth of Kentucky.

"I request that all business be suspended upon that day, and that all of our people, with due observance of this hallowed and beautiful custom, give praise and honor to the gracious and merciful God who has so richly blessed us as a nation and as a people. Let us give thanks unto Him not alone with the usual religious ceremonies, but especially with deeds of kindness and generosity to the poor and needy among us, more expressive of gratitude and more pleasing to Him than all else we can do. In the plenitude of our country's wealth and prosperity, in the marvelous progress it has made under Christian civilization, let us remember that the Divine Teacher has told us in speaking of the virtues, 'The greatest among these is charity.' In testimony whereof I have hereunto set my hand and caused the great seal of the Commonwealth to be affixed.

"Done at Frankfort this 17th day of November, 1905.

"J. C. W. BECKHAM, Governor.

"H. V. McCHESNEY, Sec. of State."

Eels in Scotland.

Although eels abound in Scotch waters and are caught in great quantities, they are not considered fit food there. No matter how plentiful and how very fine and large they may be in any district of Scotland, no native will eat one. The objection to the eel is said to be based on its serpent-like appearance and the fact that it is not overfastidious as to what it feeds on. Tons of choice eels for the London market are taken from streams that are not conspicuously free from sewage.

Ayer's Pills Wake up your liver. Cure your constipation. Get rid of your biliousness. Sold for 60 years. J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.

Want your moustache or beard a beautiful brown or rich black? Use **BUCKINGHAM'S DYE** FIFTY CTS. OF DRUGGISTS OR R. P. HALL & CO., NASHUA, N. H.

THE "Open Door" to Success

SOUTHWEST

ARKANSAS—The Anti-Renter's State. One of the most resourceful states in the Union. Only one-fifth of the total acreage now under cultivation. Thousands of free homesteads. Still more thousands of unimproved farms for sale at ridiculously low prices. The Widest "Open Door" of Them All.

INDIAN TERRITORY—Soon to be entirely the white man's country "to have and to hold." Rich in coal, rich in oil, rich in timber, rich in soil. No land in America better worth having and holding.

OKLAHOMA—The "What Next" Territory. Nearly a half-million acres more to be opened this year. Only a lease this time, but a lease in the Southwest is a foothold. Write for illustrated literature and information regarding low rates Southwest in effect the 1st and 3rd Tuesdays of each month.

Rock Island System

Full information on request.

GEO. H. LEE, G. P. A. H. I. McGUIRE, D. P. A.

Little Rock, Ark. Cincinnati, O.

FRISCO SYSTEM

Figures On Farms

If you could sell your farm today for $100 an acre and buy it back tomorrow for $10 an acre,

You would do it.

If you can buy the $100 land for $10 somewhere else, the proposition is just as good. You can buy it in the Southwest.

Why shouldn't you do it?

If you wish to know more about it, write for copies of our Texas and Oklahoma books. They are free.

A. HILTON, General Passenger Agent, 951 Frisco Bldg., St. Louis, Mo.

THE Fifth Avenue HOTEL Louisville, Ky

PIKE CAMPBELL, Mg'r.

The most centrally located and only first-class hotel in the city making a $2.00 rate.

Only one block from the principal shopping district and two blocks from the principal theatres.

Street cars pass the door to all parts of the city.

Everything neat and clean.

First State Bank,

IRVINGTON, KY.

W. J. PIGGOTT, President, JOHN R. WIMP, Vice-President.
H. H. KEMPER, Cashier.

Accounts of Corporations, Firms and Individuals solicited.

Interest Paid on Time Deposits.

The Breckinridge Bank,

Cloverport, Ky.

Captal Stock $45,100 Incorporated. Surplus $7,000. Organized in 1872.

W. H. BOWMER, President. A. B. SKILLMAN, Cashier.
DR. F. L. LIGHTFOOT, V-Pres. CHAS. B. SKILLMAN, Ass't Cashier.

Accounts of Firms, Individuals and Corporations solicited.
Any business entrusted to us will receive prompt and careful attention
Storage place for packages in our fire-proof vault furnished our customers free.

NEW SAFE, NEW VAULT AND ALL MODERN IMPROVEMENTS.
Interest paid on time deposits.

Bank of Hardinsburg,

OFFICERS

B. F. BEARD, PRESIDENT. M. H. BEARD, Cashier.

DIRECTORS:

Morris Eskridge, G. W. Beard, Lafe Green, C. Vic Robertson, B. F. Beard, Dr. A. M. Kincheloe, D. S. Richardson.

Insured against loss by fire or burglary.
Interest paid on time deposits.

THE BRECKENRIDGE NEWS.

JNO. D. and V. G. BABBAGE,
Editors and Proprietors.

Issued Every Wednesday.

Subscription Price $1.00 a year or $1.25 if paid at the end of year.

CARDS OF THANKS over five lines charged for at the rate of 10 cents per line.

OBITUARIES charged for at the rate of 5 cents per line. Money in advance.

Examine the label on your paper. If it is not correct please notify us.

When ordering a change in the address subscribers should give their old as well as the new address.

TWELVE PAGES.

WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 22, 1905.

THOUGHTS.

"The greed for gain and the greed for power have blinded men to the time-old distinction between right and wrong. Both among business men and at the bar are to be found advisers, counted shrewd and successful, who have substituted the penal code for the moral law as the standard of conduct. Right and wrong have given way to the subtler distinction between legal, not-illegal, and illegal; or better, perhaps, between honest, law-honest, and dishonest. This new triumph of mind over morals is bad enough in itself; but when, in addition, its exponents secure material gain and professional prosperity it becomes a menace to our integrity as a people."—Nicholas Murray Butler.

CHRISTMAS comes on Monday and it is just five weeks off. The Christmas buyers are already looking over the market. Are you ready, Mr. Merchant. If you are why not announce the fact and let the host of shoppers know? Get your announcements ready for the NEWS next week.

THE leaf tobacco market in Owensboro is on a boom. The buyers in that section are out taking everything in the shape of ordinary crops at $8, $8 and $2. It is said that it is the work of the trust to kill the pooling business of the farmers. A majority of the farmers, it is claimed, are selling at these prices, while some of them are refusing to sell to the trust at any price. They say that when the farmer's pool is broken prices will go back to the same old starving rate.

WONDER if any of our farmers or farmer-boys are taking advantage of the advice given them some time ago by our enterprising Commissioner of Agriculture regarding the picking and caring for their seed corn. Now is the time to do this. Pick out your best corn and hang it away in the dry where it wont freeze so it will be ready when the time comes for testing it. Just a little attention to this now will give you many a bushel of corn next fall. Good seed is the foundation for a good crop.

"BLACKBURN has his race won," says the Owensboro Messenger. We believe it. There are a whole raft of Blackburn Democrats in this county, although the county is claimed by the "Machine." The representative from this county is a Blackburn man at heart. Whether he votes for him or not remains to be seen. Dick Owen loves Blackburn, too. All the Blackburn Democrats in this county have to do is to assert their rights. If they want Blackburn, let them rise up in their might and say so.

A NEW company has taken hold of the Patton brick plant. They have ample cash capital to put the plant in good repair and to operate it. They are practical business men and know their business. We are glad to welcome them to our town. So is every citizen who takes any pride at all in the up-building of the business interests of the town. Give the men a hearty welcome and a word of cheer and encouragement. If they make a success, and we believe they will, it will benefit every citizen in the town. Employment to the unemployed is what this plant means to Cloverport.

THE American horse is in much demand in Japan, says the consular reports from that country. This ought to make a good demand for the Kentucky horse. No better horse in the world than the Kentucky horse. Kentucky horsemen should get in touch with this paying trade, which promises to continue for a long time. Horsemen in Breckenridge county, do you catch on? What are you doing for that colt of yours? Are you giving him the attention he needs to make him a good horse and fit for any market or are you letting him run loose in the field doing the best he can for a living? He needs food, he needs shelter and he needs rubbing. And he needs to be fat and slick with head and tail up when the buyer comes around.

PETER BEST, JR., of Lewisport, who was elected to the legislature from Hancock county, made a remarkable race for that office. He can say what few men can say who were elected at the recent election. In the first place, he says he never sought the nomination, never asked a man to vote for him or spent one dollar in the campaign; that he is under no obligations to any man or party for his election. The people nominated him and elected him and he intends to stand by the people regardless of party. As to the senatorial race, he is free to vote for whom he pleases. He says he will not cast his vote for any man who used money to influence voters in the campaign. He is in favor of putting a stop to the use of money in elections and will use his influence to have a law passed to do away with the iniquitous practice. Good for Mr. Best. He is a man after our own heart.

"GOOD postmasters will be retained in office," says Mr. Cortelyou, no matter if the county chairman is deposed and the rival faction gets the organization, and no matter what the Congressman and both United States Senators say. This is right. What we want is good postmasters, and if they are not good they ought to be turned out regardless of political pulls. A good postmaster is a credit to any community. He can do more for his party by attending to his business and the business of the government, and being a real good postmaster than he can by pulling and hauling voters to the polls. His business is in his office, taking care of the mail and waiting on the hundreds of people who come to his place for their mail. A poor postmaster is about as great a curse as any community can be afflicted with. Now, Mr. Postmaster, whoever you are, or wherever you are, you had better be good and attend strictly to the business of your office, if you want to hold it.

A PROMINENT Democrat of this county told us no longer than yesterday that seventy-five Democrats out of every one hundred in this county are for Joe Blackburn.

DAY after day, week after week and month after month, the record of good American business keeps up. Grain shipments from Chicago and Chicago junction points increased last week by 199,000 bushels. Flour increased 16,371 barrels over the prior week. Compared with the same week of 1904, the increases were 1,578,000 bushels of grain, 29,752 barrels of flour and 8,495 tons of provisions. Our railroads in the last fiscal year returned to the people $1,388,000,000 for operating expenses out of aggregate gross receipts of $1,977,000,000. By the end of the year our railway earnings will largely exceed the gigantic sum of two thousand millions of gold dollars. The roads also gave back to the people $628,000,000 for bond interest and dividends. Does not this mean that if railroad rates were cut by legislation instead of being governed by the immutable law of supply and demand, which ultimately fixes all rates and prices, it would simply take money out of the pockets of railroad wage-earners, railroad supplies manufacturers and their wage-earners and the investing public to no one's real benefit. What we need now more than we do the control of the railroads, is freedom from bosses, political machines, rings and the like—to prevent the wasting of those savings in reckless expenditures, personal or family, graft, riotious living and syndicated illegal profits.

Clark Suits Finally Settled.

Hardinsburg, Ky., Nov. 21.—(Special.)—The Clark suits have been finally settled and the following is a list of those persons who will receive debts: Jolly, Gardner & Co., $16.34; The First State Bank, $418; C. F. Redman, $97.74; D. S. Richardson, Brandenburg, $160; Pete Sheeran Bro. & Co., $391.75; D. S. Childs, $161.92; B. F. Beard & Co., about $36.

The costs amounted to nearly $400. All other persons who sued will have to pay their own costs.

AN AWFUL SKIN DISEASE

Sores Covered Neck and Cheeks—Itched Day and Night—Nothing Did Me Any Good—Was Growing Worse.

CURED BY CUTICURA AT COST OF $4.50

Miss Nellie Vander Wiele, of Lakeside, N. Y., writing under date of April 18, 1904, says: "I do wish you would publish this letter in the newspapers, so that others suffering as I have may see it and be helped. I suffered for many months with an awful skin disease, sores covering my ears, neck, and cheeks. Scabs would form and they would swell, and itch day and night. Then they would break open and blood and matter run out. I had tried many different remedies, but none of them did me any good. I was growing worse when I tried the Cuticura Remedies. The first application helped me, and when I had used two cakes of Cuticura Soap, three boxes of Cuticura Ointment, and three bottles of Cuticura Resolvent, I was completely cured."

TORTURING, DISFIGURING

Humours, Eczemas, Itchings, and Chafings Cured by Cuticura

The agonizing itching and burning of the skin, as in eczema; the frightful scaling, as in psoriasis; the loss of hair and crusting of the scalp, as in scalled head; the facial disfigurement, as in pimples and ringworm; the awful suffering of infants, and anxiety of worn-out parents, as in milk crust, tetter, and salt rheum,—all demand a remedy of almost superhuman virtues to successfully cope with them. That Cuticura Soap, Ointment, and Pills are such stands proven beyond all doubt by the testimony of the civilized world.

Cuticura Soap, Ointment, and Pills are sold throughout the world. Potter Drug & Chem. Corp., Sole Proprietors, Boston. Send for "How to Cure Skin Humours."

HOWE'S TORICOID GLASSES TRADE MARK

SOMETHING NEW

and entirely different from the old style. Made in regular reading glasses and in near-sighted and far-sighted glasses combined. Cost no more than the old style and are superior in every way.

WE GUARANTEE

them, and will promptly refund money if they fail to give perfect satisfaction. If you have any eye trouble write us—mentioning this paper—and we'll tell you how to get a pair of "TORICOID GLASSES" that will relieve your trouble, if it's not incurable.

T. J. Howe & Co., Opticians,
LOUISVILLE, KY.

PISO'S CURE FOR 25 CTS 25 CTS
CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS
Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.
CONSUMPTION

Wants.

Advertisements inserted under this head at one cent a word per week.

WANTED.

WANTED—Everybody to advertise their wants in this column. It will save you time and money.

FOR SALE

FOR SALE—My residence in Cloverport. For price and terms drop me a line or call on me at the shops. P. D. Plank, Cloverport, Ky.

WANTED.

WANTED—A load of good kindling wood. Apply at Breckenridge News office.

FOR SALE.

FOR SALE—Organ, cheap. Apply at News office.

FOR SALE.

FOR SALE—Good farm. Apply to Frank Knott, Gustin, Ky.

FOR SALE—LAUNDRY OUTFIT.

FOR SALE—At a bargain, a first-class Laundry outfit; everything complete. For particulars, price and terms, address me at Elizabethtown, Ky. GEO. S. MEADOR.

HOTEL POOL AND BILLIARD PARLORS

FOR SALE—The Planters Hotel Pool and Billiard Parlors in Owensboro, Ky. Address J. Willard Rummel, 404 Walnut street, Owensboro, Ky.

FOR SALE—ENGINES.

FOR SALE—Two gasoline engines suitable for cutting feed, sawing wood and pumping water. Apply to P. D. Plank, Cloverport, Ky.

FOR SALE.

PRINTING Presses and Cutting machines and one lot of good Laundry machines. Also new and second-hand Gas and Gasoline Engines.—MARTIN GABLE, 516 3rd Street, Louisville, Ky.

FOR SALE—TUITION CERTIFICATE.

FOR SALE—Tuition Certificate in Bryant & Stratton's Business college, Louisville. For price and particulars write The Breckenridge News, Cloverport, Ky.

HENDERSON ROUTE NOTES.

One way second class colonist tickets to South and Southeast; first and third Tuesdays each month at reduced rates.

Homeseekers Excursions to all points to which homeseekers' rates apply.

Thanksgiving Rates, Nov. 30.

For Thanksgiving, rate of one and one-third fare for the round trip between local points, minimum 25 cents, will be made on Nov. 29 and 30, good to return Dec. 4.

Christmas and New Year Holidays.

For these holidays, rate of one and one third fare for the round trip between local points will be made with a minimum of 50 cents. Date of sale, Dec. 22-23-24 25-30-31 and January 1, good returning January 4.

Special homeseekers' excursions to the Southwest Nov. 21 and Dec. 15 and 19.

L. H. & ST. L. TIME TABLE

EAST BOUND.

No. 46, Daily Fast Train leaves Cloverport 5:37 A. M. stops at West Point only, arrives at Louisville 7:15 A. M.

No. 42, Daily, Mail and Express, leaves Cloverport 9:52 A. M. stops at all way stations; arrives Louisville 12:35 p. m.

Train No. 44, Daily, fast mail, leaves Cloverport 4:48 p. m., stops at all way stations, east of Cloverport (except Mystic, arrives at Louisville 7.25 p. m.

Train No. 48, Daily, Cloverport accommodation, arrives Cloverport 8:30 p. m.

WEST BOUND.

No. 47, Daily, Cloverport accommodation leaves Cloverport 6:30 a. m., arrives Evansville 9:00 a. m.

Train No. 41, Daily, fast mail and express leaves Cloverport 10:31 a. m., stops only at Hawesville, Lewisport, Maceo, Owensboro, Stanley, Spottsville, Henderson and Evansville, arrives St. Louis 7:20 p. m.

Train No. 43, Mail and Express daily, arrives Cloverport 7:36 p. m., Evansville 10:30 p. m. Stops at all stations.

No. 45, daily St. Louis fast train, leaves Cloverport 11:06, P. M. arrives Evansville 1:35 A. M. St. Louis 7:40 A. M. stops at Hawesville Owensboro and Henderson only.

Chair cars on trains 41 and 44, between Louisville and Evansville. Through sleeping cars and reclining chair cars on trains 45 and 46, between Louisville and St. Louis.

Fordsville Branch.

EAST BOUND.

Train No. 2, daily except Sunday, leaves Fordsville 4:30 a. m., arrives Irvington 8:40 a. m.

Train No. 4, Daily except Sunday leaves Fordsville 3:20 p. m., arrives Irvington 5:20 p. m.

Train No. 6, Sunday only.

Fordsville 6:30 a. m., Irvington 9:03 a. m.

WEST BOUND.

Train No. 3, Daily except Sunday leaves Irvington 6:50 a. m., arrives Fordsville 2:45 p. m.

Train No. 5, Daily leaves Irvington 6:50 p. m., arrives Fordsville 9:25 p. m.

$35,000 WORTH OF MERCHANDISE TO GO AT A SACRIFICE!

CLOSING-OUT SALE!

Contemplating a change in our business, and in order to enlarge our already handsome store, we have concluded to close out all the merchandise we now have on hand regardless of prices. $35,000 worth of Clothing, Hats, Shoes, Ladies' and Children's Cloaks and Furs, Dry Goods, Carpets, Mattings, and everything we have.

SALE BEGINS Thursday, Nov. 23.

We invite you to come and see for yourself how very low you can buy first-class Merchandise. Remember this sale starts Thursday, November 23, and continues until every article in our store is sold. If you need a Suit, Overcoat for yourself or a Cloak for your wife or daughter, it will pay you to come miles to look at our grand assortment. Everything must go. Greatest bargains ever offered to the people of Meade, Breckenridge and Hancock Counties.

THE ARCADE,

D. S. Richardson,

Proprietor.

BRANDENBURG, KY.

Tutt's Pills

stimulate the TORPID LIVER, strengthen the digestive organs, regulate the bowels, and are unequaled as an

ANTI-BILIOUS MEDICINE,

In malarial districts their virtues are widely recognized, as they possess peculiar properties in freeing the system from that poison. Elegantly sugar coated.

Take No Substitute.

Jumbo pickles—English Kitchen.

Don't miss the fun.—Bunnell's Box Ball alley.

Mrs. Lizzie Geer returned Wednesday from Louisville.

C. C. Murray, of Rockport, Ind., was here last week.

Senator-elect R. W. Owen, of Lewisport, was here Thursday.

Lunches and regular meals served at any hour—English Kitchen.

We hang your paper just as cheap as others.—Sawyer & Fallon.

Fire works aplenty for Christmas time—English Kitchen.

Mrs. M. H. Beard and son, Murray, of Hardinsburg, have been visiting Mrs. A. B. Skillman.

Miss Gertrude Newberger, of Chicago, arrived Saturday to visit Mr. and Mrs. E. B. Oglesby.

Engraved social cards show culture and good taste. Orders filled at the News office.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Harper, of Glendeane, have been visiting his sister, Mrs. Lula Potts.

Samples of new monogram paper just received at the News office. Call to see them or wire for samples.

Mrs. Elmer Burns, of Wabash, Ind., arrived Wednesday to visit her sister-in-law, Mrs. J. P. King.

Miss Agnes Crenshaw, of near town, is spending two weeks at Pellville and Knottsville visiting relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. May were in Owensboro last week the guests of Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Briedenbach.

Shelby Triplett, of Garfield, was here part of the past week to visit his daughter, Mrs. J. F. Morton.

Dr. R. P. Keene, of Owensboro, will be at Dr. Lightfoot's office from November 20 to 27, for the practice of dentistry.

Miss Linnie Tate, who was visiting Miss Effie Brown at Owensboro, went to Evansville Friday to visit relatives and friends.

Mrs. Marion Weatherholt and two children left Wednesday for Indianapolis to spend two weeks visiting Mrs. Charles Colvin.

Dr. R. P. Keene, the Owensboro dentist, will be at Dr. Lightfoot's office November 20 for a week. Please call early and make engagements.

Loss of Flesh

When you can't eat breakfast, take Scott's Emulsion. When you can't eat bread and butter, take Scott's Emulsion. When you have been living on a milk diet and want something a little more nourishing, take Scott's Emulsion.

To get fat you must eat fat. Scott's Emulsion is a great fattener, a great strength giver.

Those who have lost flesh want to increase all body tissues, not only fat. Scott's Emulsion increases them all, bone, flesh, blood and nerve.

For invalids, for convalescents, for consumptives, for weak children, for all who need flesh, Scott's Emulsion is a rich and comfortable food, and a natural tonic.

Scott's Emulsion for bone, flesh, blood and nerve.

We will send you a free sample.

Be sure that this picture in the form of a label is on the wrapper of every bottle of Emulsion you buy.

SCOTT & BOWNE, CHEMISTS, 409 Pearl St., N. Y.

50c. and $1; all druggists.

Chris. Gleim, of Tell City, was here Monday.

Father C. Brey was in Owensboro Monday.

Mrs. J. A. Ross is visiting in Louisville.

W. V. Moorman, of Glendeane, was here Wednesday.

Geo. Wendelken was down from Louisville last week.

Fresh oysters in bulk or served in any style—English Kitchen.

Anything in the wall paper line can be had at Sawyer & Fallon's.

Something new in fireworks for Christmas—English Kitchen.

Miss Margaret Moorman went to Louisville Monday to visit relatives.

Fruits for Thanksgiving and Christmas—large variety—English Kitchen.

Mrs. J. W. Pate has been visiting her sister, Mrs. J. T. Bryant, at McQuady.

You are cordially invited to see the Christmas magazines at the News office.

Miss Ruby Jones, of Howell, is visiting her sister, Mrs. Martin Bruns.

Mrs. Harry Morrison and little son, Wick, have returned from a visit to Louisville.

A big new stock of wall paper is being put in by Sawyer & Fallon. Call and see them.

Mrs. J. F. Lightfoot came up from Hawesville Friday to visit her son, Dr. F. L Lightfoot.

Thursday will be ladies' day at the box ball alley from 1 to 4 o'clock, p. m. It's free.

For this week only I will make six best cabinet photographs for one dollar.—Brabant's gallery.

Don't forget it. Thursday from 1 to 4 o'clock will be ladies' day at the box ball alley. Free to ladies.

Now is the time to have your picture taken, six cabinet size for $1. This week only.—Brabant's gallery.

Playing box ball develops the muscles, brings roses to the cheeks. Ladies may play it free Thursday.

Mrs. A. H. Murray has returned from a visit to her son, Claude Murray, of Williamsburg, O., and to relatives in West Virginia.

What would be more pleasing to one for a Christmas gift than a year's subscription to a good magazine? Subscription orders are given prompt attention at the News office.

If you haven't selected your Christmas gifts it's not too late to commence now, so send in your order to the News office for monogram stationary, engraved cards and subscriptions to magazines.

Try a pair of Babbage & Son's $1 work shoes, and $1 shoes for women. A limited number put on sale this week at $1. No checks, no produce. Spot cash only.—V. G. Babbage & Son.

Miss Winnie Ashby left yesterday for a visit to Louisville, Hopkinsville and Bowling Green, before returning to her home at Madisonville. She was accompanied to Louisville by Miss Ben Ola Hull, whom she has been visiting.

LOCAL BRIEFS.

M. Weatherholt, local agent of the Continental Insurance company, last Wednesday paid Mrs. Nannie Culley $400, the insurance on the Culley property which was burned November 1.

***

Miss Ray Heyser is at Elizabethtown this week attending the tenth annual convention of the Kentucky Baptist Young People's Union, as the delegate from the Union here. The convention went into session yesterday and will adjourn tomorrow evening.

***

Proctor Keith, of the monument firm of J. E. Keith & Son, left Sunday for Elizabethtown, to accept a position in the monument works of his brother, C. E. Keith. Messrs. Keith are members of the Elizabethtown brass band, which is composed of experienced players.

***

C. W. Moorman is reorganizing the Cloverport private library for the year on a new plan compared to that which has been in operation since the library was organized. In past years the members of the library each selected two books preferably new novels, paid for them and placed them in the library and had them returned at the close of the year. This year a committee of three, appointed by Mr. Moorman, will select the books, which will belong to the members collectively, each paying for two books, and at the end of the year the members will draw lots for them.

Mr. Moorman is now calling in all the books, preparatory to buying new ones. The library will remain at Short & Haynes.

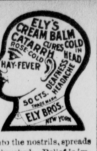
***

T. R. Asa and Jno. Borschneck, of Louisville, spent Wednesday and Thursday hunting at Skillman and Holt with Henry Gibbs. They bagged some quail.

Nasal CATARRH

In all its stages.

Ely's Cream Balm



cleanses, soothes and heals the diseased membrane. It cures catarrh and drives away a cold in the head quickly.

Cream Balm is placed into the nostrils, spreads over the membrane and is absorbed. Relief is immediate and a cure follows. It is not drying—does not produce sneezing. Large Size, 50 cents at Druggists or by mail; Trial Size, 10 cents.

ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren Street, New York

Sam Furrow and little son are convalescing, after an attack of typhoid fever.

***

Born, to the wife of C. T. McClanahan, November 18, a daughter, Elizabeth Watkins McClanahan.

***

"Dick" Whitehouse and family left the first of the week for West Point, where he will take charge of the Illinois Central's switch tower.

***

Rev. T. C. Kerr of Hodgenville filled his regular appointment at the Presbyterian church. He has been preaching here twice a month but will preach only once a month during the winter. He closed a meeting at the Presbyterian church at Guston last Wednesday having twelve conversions.

***

A fine pen and ink drawing in Hamman's show window is the work of Lilton Smith, who is attending the Cincinnati School of Art.

***

Dr. R. L. Newsom has been suffering severely for several days from a twisted hip.

Dr. A. M. Hardaway,

DENTIST,

Irvington, Ky.

Will be in Irvington one week out of each month prepared to wait on all wishing High Class Dentistry. Remember my time at Irvington.

Week beginning November 27.

GOOD THINGS FOR YOU AT OUR STORE

We have to work early and late, so crowded are we in our Repair Department. The reason of this is that we do every piece of work right. Satisfaction guaranteed.

Our holiday stock can not be excelled. Handsome Christmas presents at our store in great variety.

Best thing to do when your eyes hurt is to relieve and cure them. Murine is that thing. Sure and positive relief in ten minutes.

T. C. LEWIS & SON,

YOUR JEWELERS,

HARDINSBURG, KENTUCKY.

No Waiting Here

Just tell us how much lumber you need. We have all kinds of Framing material, and choice Poplar and Walnut is ready for you.

That's the thing, unable to get so quick before.

Let us have your order to-day.

Your House, Barn or Stable may need repairs.

REMEMBER US.

Seaton & Weatherholt,

Cloverport, Ky.

An informal reception, in honor of Rev. and Mrs. B. M. Currie, was given by the Epworth League in the parlors of the Methodist church Friday evening. The public had been invited to the reception and there was a good attendance. The guests were received and entertained by the members of the League. Light refreshments were served during the evening. It was a delightful social affair.

***

Capt and Mrs. J. H. Rowland went to Custer Wednesday to spend a week or ten days with Mr. and Mrs. Alf Taylor. Capt. Rowland is hunting in the vicinity of Custer.

***

The members of the Christian church have changed the hour of their Sunday afternoon communion service from 2:30 to 3:30 o'clock, in order that the men may attend the Baraca Bible class at the Methodist church.

Mrs. J. H. Wills returned Monday from Louisville.

WE carefully safeguard the interests of our customers. Moreover, we frequently do it unknown to them, as opportunities often come to us in confidential ways.

LET US HAVE YOUR BUSINESS.

All business entrusted to us will receive prompt and careful attention. Highest rate of interest paid on time deposits.

INSURED AGAINST LOSS BY FIRE AND BURGLARY; CONSERVATIVE BOARD OF DIRECTORS; EFFICIENT OFFICERS.

Bank of Cloverport,

Cloverport, Ky.

MEET ME AT NOLTE'S.

Queen Quality.

To see them is to admire, to wear them is to grow enthusiastic. Ten thousand pairs of "Queen Quality" Shoes would not be made and sold daily did they not furnish the fullest measure of style, comfort and economy.

To tell you about it is all very well, but to fully appreciate the beauty and elegance of the Queen Quality is to see for yourself.

Let us prove it.

J. C. Nolte & Bro.,

Cloverport, Ky.

IS THE

Flour for the housekeeper who seeks the best. Many have found by experience that CADICK'S GOLD DUST FLOUR is the best for all baking. More are finding it out every day.

If you haven't tried it, do so, and baking day will be a pleasure. This flour brings the best results for bread, pastry, cake; indeed for everything for which a good flour is needed. Order it from your Grocer.

Cadick Milling Co.,

GRANDVIEW, IND.

GREAT Hoosier Cotton SALE!

Listen! Do you hear the echo of that declaration? If so, read this and see what it says. On the 24th and 25th we are going to sell Hoosier Cotton so low as will almost make your head swim. This goods cannot be bought in Louisville today for less than 6 cents per yard. Add to this the freight, drayage, and cost of your own handling, and you will see it will cost close to 7 cents. Then if you aim to make anything at all on your goods, see what you will have to sell it for.

Now we are going to do better by you than even Louisville can do. We are going to sell these goods so cheap that you will wonder how we can afford to make such a sacrifice. We are going to sell you Hoosier Cotton cheaper than your home merchant can buy it at wholesale. Now if we can do this, can not you come and see our line? See how it is possible for us to sell these goods so low? But, you say, we have not yet told you how we are going to sell it. Well, here are our prices. See if you can beat them anywhere.

On the 24th and 25th, Friday and Saturday, Next

We will sell this self-same cotton that would cost you seven or eight cents anywhere else, for 4½c by the bolt or 5c by the yard. There is but one ban to mar the entire perfection of this "bonanza" and that is, this offer is only good for two days, the 24th and 25. Save money by purchasing now, even if you don't need the goods at present, you will need them, and then you will wish you had taken advantage of this never-before-heard-of price. Please remember however, that we will only sell as much as one bolt to a family. As little in quantity as you like, but not over this to any one family.

And This Is Why We Can Sell So Cheap.

We bought our goods in such large quantities this season, and at such an opportune time, that we are enabled to offer to the public these splendid bargains. Our goods are new, bright and attractive, and their excellence in quality, coupled with the exceedingly low price, is bound to be recognized as a winning card. You need not hesitate to accept our statements, as we are ready to prove our assertions and make our statements good. Awaiting an opportunity to show you our goods, and supply your trade, we are, yours very truly,

B. F. BEARD & CO.

New Lot of Big Penny Tablets at the News Office.

The Breckenridge News.

WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 22, 1905.

ARNOLD KEOWN FOUND DEAD NEAR HIS HOME.

Victoria Youth Killed by Accidental Discharge of Gun--Casualties Over State and How They Happened.

Arnold Keown, age seventeen, was found dead about 10 or 11 o'clock last Wednesday morning in a field near his home at Victoria. His discharged gun was found by his side, the contents having entered his abdomen. It is thought that the gun was accidentally discharged while he was in the act of raisin it from the ground to fire.

Young Keown left home the afternoon of the day before, telling his mother that he was going out with his gun and dogs. Later she heard several shots but paid no attention to them. Keown did not return home at nighfall but his mother was not very uneasy, as she supposed he had gone to spend the night with a neighbor. When he had not returned by Wednesday morning, and nothing had been heard of him, it was suggested that he had perhaps accidentally shot himself and a searching party was organized.

The boy's body was found by Jas. Hoff. It was lying near a log, in which was imbedded the blade of his pocketknife. It is thought that he had been standing on the log with the gun leaning against it, and that the gun was discharged while he was in the act of raising it to fire, perhaps at a rabbit as the shot ranged upward in his body.

Coroner Fuqua was summoned to the scene of the tragedy.

Young Keown was the son of Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Keown, and was well thought of by every one.

The body was buried Thursday at the Robards graveyard.

Nose Shot Off and Eyes Out.

Thomas Morrissey, with a party of friends, was on a hunting expedition near Ludlow. John Browning, one of the hunters, was carrying a shotgun when it was accidentally discharged. The entire charge struck Morrissey in the face, tearing his nose off and destroying his eyesight.

Dog Watches By Boy's Body.

Charles Reed, a thirteen year-old colored boy, was found dead in a cornfield near Mt. Sterling with a hole in his breast. His shotgun was found by his side. It is supposed he was accidentally killed while hunting the day before. His dog watched by his body all night.

Hand Blown Off.

Clarence Claypool, of Paducah, had a hand blown off by the accidental discharge of a gun while hunting near Dyersburg, Tenn.

Gives Friend Assistance; Shoots Him.

While hunting quail with H. F. Stovall, near Rockfield, S. Buckner Duncan, of Bowling Green, was accidentally shot. The load from one barrel of Stovall's gun struck Mr. Duncan's right arm, between the elbow and shoulder. The accident occurred at a point when the hunters were crossing a log over a stream. Mr. Duncan preceded Mr. Stovall. The latter came near falling, and Duncan reached out with a stick to give him assistance. It is thought the trigger to Stovall's gun was struck with the stick, causing the discharge.

Shoots at Covey; Brings Down Man.

Adam Yochim, while hunting near Anchorage, whither he had gone with Mike Roser and Joe Herbst, received the contents from Herbst's gun full in the face, and the services of a physician were necessary in order to pick out all the bullets. Herbst raised his gun to shoot at a covey, and did not see Yochim on the other side of the bushes, and as a result the latter lost a tooth, had his lip punctured, his cheeks filled with shot and his arm injured.

Misses Quail; Shoots Man.

George Thomas was walking along the road in Daviess county when he was shot down by Forest Miller, who had missed a quail, and the shot struck Thomas in the neck.

Boy Shoots Father at Front Gate.

At Owensboro, M. C. Ford was standing at his front gate when his son attempted to shoot a rabbit. The father received the contents of the discharge in his abdomen.

Counterfeiting The Genuine.

Foley & Co., Chicago, originated Honey and Tar as a throat and lung remedy, and on account of the great merit and popularity of Foley's Honey and Tar many imitations are offered for the genuine. Ask for Foley's Honey and Tar and refuse any substitute offered as no other preparation will give the same satisfaction. It is mildly laxative. It contains no opiates and is safest for children and delicate persons. For sale by A. R. Fisher.

Growers to Pool Cotton.

New Orleans, Nov. 15.—Following the arrival of President Harvie Jordan, the Southern Cotton Association today perfected plans for the taking off the market of 3,000,000 bales of cotton by means of a series of pledges which the farmers will sign themselves, stating their name and address and the amount of cotton they will thus hold. The cotton held will not be sold for less than 15 cents a pound. A representative of the association is to be sent into every one of the 817 cotton-producing counties of the cotton belt at once. When the pledges are signed they will be sent to the central office of the association in Atlanta. President Jordan says that half of the crop has already been sold at an average of 10 cents, and the spinners must have all the remainder. He believes that 15 cents for the remainder is a fair price, and it will only average the spinners 12½ cents, while they have based all their calculations on 14 cents cotton.

In Time of Peace.

In the first month of the Russian-Japan war we had a striking example of the necessity of preparation and the early advantage of those who, so to speak, "have shingled their roofs in dry weather." The virtue of preparation has made history and given to us our greatest men. The individual as well as the nation should be prepared for any emergency!. Are you prepared to successfully combat the first cold you take? A cold can be cured much more quickly when treated as soon as it has been contracted and before it has become settled in the system. Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is famous for its cures for colds and it should be keep at hand ready for instant use. For sale by Short & Haynes. Cloverport.

"Brains, Booze, Beauty," Etc.

Col. Jack Chinn, of Harrodsburg, created something of a sensation last week by suggesting a new motto for Kentucky: "Brains, booze, beauty and bullets." Col. Chinn made the suggestion at the twelfth annual meeting of the National Fox Hunters' association at Bardstown.

Do not be deceived by counterfeits when you buy Witch Hazel Salve. The name of E. C. DeWitt & Co. is on every box of the genuine Piles in their worst form will soon pass away if you will apply DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve night and morning. Best for Cuts, Burns, Boils, Tetter, Eczema, etc. Sold by all Druggists.

In Loving Remembrance

Of little Hilary Smith, who died October 20, 1904.

One long year has passed today
Since Hilary dear was called away.
O, how sad it is to say,
"We miss him more every day."

O, Hilary, how I miss your face,
Your voice I can not hear,
I love you as I loved you when
You was with mother dear.

I bow my head and sadly weep;
I miss my Hilary dear.
The good Lord knew best
In taking Hilary home to rest.

His mother
Mary L. Smith.

Present Period Most Dramatic in County's History Says Folk.

Kansas City, Mo., Nov. 16.—Edward Rosewater, editor of the Omaha Bee, and Gov. Joseph W. Folk, of Missouri, were the guests of honor at the monthly dinner here tonight of the Knife and Fork Club. Gov. Folk, in the course of his speech, said:

"The next few years will be distinguished as the time in which industrial problems are settled, the reign of special privileges brought to an end, the recognition of the doctrine of equal rights fixed in national politics and in the conscience of mankind. We are in the midst of the most dramatic period of American history, the period in which the people's rights are to be defined and observed as they never have been before.

"There have been great reform movements in the days gone by, but they were local; the vampires of graft were driven away and remained but a season, and then returned after the waves of public indignation had spent their fury. The present presents a situation of brighter promise to our vision. Reform shows signs of becoming universal instead of local and transitory.

"Will it last? is the question. Will not the people soon forget and allow things to continue in the same old way? I answer no. Revolutions never go backward, and this is a revolution that has been wrought in the conscience of men.

"The present movement, Gov. Folk said, did not mean the destruction, but rather the putting of the organization of political parties on a higher plane.

Count State's Vote Tomorrow.

Returns from the recent election will be tabulated by districts at Frankfort, tomorrow, by the State Election Commission.

Why Send Your Money Away
FOR
Sewing-Machines
When You Can Buy the Best
in Your Own Town
Direct From the Maker
At as Low Prices and Better Terms
By this sign you will know and can find
SINGER SEWING MACHINES
at Main Street, Cloverport, Ky.

DRAGGING

down pains are a symptom of the most serious trouble which can attack a woman, viz: falling of the womb. With this, generally, come irregular, painful, scanty or profuse periods, wasteful, weakening drains, dreadful backache, headache, nervousness, dizziness, irritability, tired feeling, inability to walk, loss of appetite, color and beauty. The cure is

WINE OF CARDUI
Woman's Relief

that marvelous, curative extract, or natural essence, of herbs, which exerts such a wonderful strengthening influence on all female organs. Cardui relieves pain, regulates the menses, stops drains and stimulates the muscles to pull the womb up into place.

It is a safe and permanent cure for all female complaints.

WRITE US A LETTER
In strictest confidence, telling us all your troubles. We will send free advice (in plain sealed envelope). Address: Ladies' Advisory Dept., The Chattanooga Medicine Co., Chattanooga, Tenn.

"I SUFFERED AWFUL PAIN
in my womb and ovaries," writes Mrs. Naomi Bake, of Webster Groves, Mo., "and my menses were very painful and irregular. Since taking Cardui I feel like a new woman, and do not suffer as I did."

No. 2 Folding
Brownie

Price, $5.00

A wonderfully capable and accurate camera built on the Kodak plan. Good enough to satisfy experienced photographers, yet so simple that children can use it.

PICTURES 2¼ x 3¼ inches.
Loads in daylight with film Cartridges.

Fitted with meniscus lens, and snutter with iris diaphragm stops.

Full description in Kodak Catalog FREE at any photographic dealers or by mail.

EASTMAN KODAK CO.,
Rochester, N. Y.

Advertisements inserted in the News bring results quickly. Try one and increase your business. It will pay you.

LOW SETTLERS' RATES
TO POINTS IN THE WEST AND SOUTHWEST.
Via Cotton Belt Route.

On first and third Tuesdays of each month round trip tickets will be sold to points in Southeast Missouri, Arkansas, Louisiana, and Texas, at rate of one fare plus $2. Stopovers allowed on the going trip; 21 days' in which to return.

Cotton Belt Route trains leave St. Louis morning and evening, making connection with all lines, and carry sleepers, chair cars and parlor cafe cars.

Write in for literature describing the cheay lands along the Cotton Belt Route, for maps, time table and information about rates, etc.

L. O. SCHAEFER, T. P. A.
Cotton Belt Route, Cincinnati, O.

SOUTHERN RAILWAY
SHORTEST AND FASTEST LINES
—From—
LEXINGTON AND LOUISVILLE
—To—
ST. LOUIS AND THE WEST

Two Trains Daily as Follows:

Leave Lexington 6:10 a.m., Louisville 9:00 a.m. Arrive St. Louis 6:12 p.m. Carrying vestibuled coaches and Cafe-Observation Parlor Car. Meals a la carte. Through without change.

Leave Lexington 5:30 p. m., Louisville 10:15 p.m. Arrive St. Louis 7:32 a. m. Carrying free reclining chair cars and Pullman sleeper through without change.

Reserve Sleeping Car berths at 111 East Main street, Lexington, Ky., 234 Fourth Avenue, Louisville, Ky., or Union Depots.

What $1.75 Will Do

If sent now as a new subscription for the 1906 volume of The Youth's Companion it will entitle you to all the issues for the remaining weeks of 1905, FREE.

It will entitle you to the Double Numbers for Thanksgiving and Christmas, richly illustrated, FREE.

It will entitle you to The Companion's "Minutemen" Calendar for 1906—an exquisite souvenir—FREE.

It will entitle you to the fifty-two issues of The Companion for 1906—a library of the best reading, including the features noted below.

Cut out and send this slip (or the name of this paper) with your $1.75—now.

7 Serial Stories
250 Complete Stories
300 Interesting Articles
Weekly Editorial Review
Children's Page
Weekly Article on the Care of the Health
Notes on Current Events and Nature and Science
Anecdotes and Miscellany

Will fill the pages of The Youth's Companion during 1906.

Illustrated Announcement for 1906 and Sample Copies of the paper sent Free.

THE YOUTH'S COMPANION, Boston, Mass.
New Subscriptions Received at This Office.

Advice to Young Men.

If the average young man would read the want ads, as closely as the baseball news he would find that he had as many "chances" as a first baseman.—Erie (Pa.) Times.

Consideration.

Duke McGluke—Why do you call your dog Feathers? Count Noaccount—Because I dislike to call him down.

Don't express a positive opinion unless you perfectly understand what you are talking about.

LOUISVILLE EVANSVILLE PACKET CO.
(INCORPORATED.)

Fast Mail and Passenger Line between Louisville and Evansville.

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C. V. WILLIAMS, G. F. and P. A.
GEO. H WILSON. Supt

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ILLINOIS CENTRAL R. R.

Offers extremely low Round Trip rates to points in Mississippi and Louisiana, including New Orleans. November 21, December 5 and 19, 1905. Tickets allow liberal stop-overs; good 21 days for return.

Homeseekers round trip on the first and third Tuesdays to points in
Indian Territory, Oklahoma, Arkansas, Texas Etc.

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Illinois Central Weekly Excursion to CALIFORNIA.

Excursion cars through to Los Angeles and San Francisco via New Orleans: Every Tuesday from Cincinnati and Louisville, Via Omaha and the Scenic Route every Wednesday from Chicago.

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F. W. HARLOW, D. P. A., Louisville

Sour Stomach

No appetite, loss of strength, nervousness, headache, constipation, bad breath, general debility, sour risings, and catarrh of the stomach are all due to indigestion. Kodol cures indigestion. This new discovery represents the natural juices of digestion as they exist in a healthy stomach, combined with the greatest known tonic and reconstructive properties. Kodol Dyspepsia Cure does not only cure indigestion and dyspepsia, but this famous remedy cures all stomach troubles by cleansing, purifying, sweetening and strengthening the mucous membranes lining the stomach. Mr. S. S. Ball, of Ravenswood, W. Va., says—"I was troubled with sour stomach for twenty years. Kodol cured me and we are now using it in milk for baby."

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Bottles only. $1.00 Size holding 2½ times the trial size, which sells for 50 cents.

Prepared by E. C. DeWITT & CO., CHICAGO.

Sold by all Druggists.

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Branch Office, 625 F St., Washington, D. C.

Agree Not To Raise Tobacco.

Two hundred and forty tobacco growers of Mason county are said to have met and agreed not to raise any tobacco next year

Son Lost Mother.

"Consumption runs in our family, and through it I lost my mother," writes E. B. Reid, of Harmony, Me. "For the past five years, however, on the slightest sign of a Cough or Cold, I have taken Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Which has saved me from serious lung trouble." His mother's death was a sad loss for Mr. Reid, but he learned that lung trouble must not be neglected, and how to cure it. Quickest relief and cure for coughs and colds. Price 50c and $1.00; guaranteed at Short & Haynes' drug store. Trial bottle free.

THE BRECKENRIDGE NEWS.

MAGAZINE SECTION. CLOVERPORT, KENTUCKY, WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 22, 1905. PART TWO.

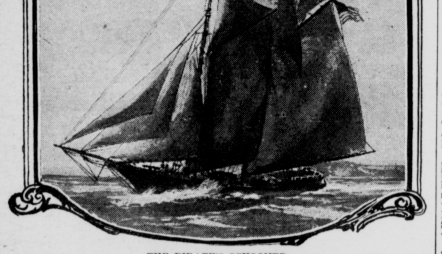
LIKE A PIRATE OF OLD.

ALEXANDER MACLEAN ROAMED THE SEA IN SWIFT SCHOONER.

Accompanied by Thirty Reckless Buccaneers He Defied Governments and Gunboats—Now in Toils of the Law.

There's never a law of God or man
Runs north of fifty-three.

Captain Alexander MacLean, as bold a rover as ever lived during the privateering days when pirate ships lay waiting in the pathway of Spanish galleons, will roam the sea no more. That is, he will not sail the deep in that free-handed manner which made him the object of search by United States and British authorities. A few weeks ago, under an indictment for conspi-



THE PIRATE'S SCHOONER

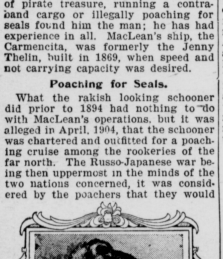
racy in fitting his schooner Carmencita in violation of the sealing laws, he was arrested at Victoria, British Columbia. The Department of State received a telegram announcing the arrest of a crew made up of men said to be

"As choice a band of pirates and cutthroats as ever manned a pirate craft since the days of Captain Kidd."

MacLean's home has ever been on the sea; he knows no life but that on the deep blue and he finds no enjoyment on shore. He has been a rover and not a freight carrier, and any dare-devil enterprise at sea that needed a strong arm could find an adherent in Captain MacLean, whether in search of pirate treasure, running a contraband cargo or illegally poaching for seals found him the man; he has had experience in all. MacLean's ship, the Carmencita, was formerly the Jenny Thelin, built in 1869, when speed and not carrying capacity was desired.

Poaching for Seals.

What the rakish looking schooner did prior to 1894 had nothing to do with MacLean's operations, but it was alleged in April, 1904, that the schooner was chartered and outfitted for a poaching cruise among the rookeries of the far north. The Russo-Japanese war being then uppermost in the minds of the two nations concerned, it was considered by the poachers that they would



CAPT. ALEX. MAC LEAN.

not be in a position to guard their interests, and a raid on the Russian sealing islands was the real object of the cruise. Great Britain, Canada and the United States have an agreement to prevent pelagic sealing, so that apparently to protect the ship's owner from prosecution under either United States or British laws, the ship's name was changed to Carmencita and registry papers taken out in Mexico.

Thirty Devils at Beck and Call.

On May 5 she headed for the northern islands, MacLean sitting aft, thirty reckless dare-devils forward and cases of repeating rifles and ammunition in the captain's cabin. She had cleared for Victoria for a cargo, but instead sailed for the little islands in the Bering Sea, where it was understood a new rookery was discovered.

Captain MacLean has had a varied experience with the authorities, not only on the Carmencita, but on other vessels of which he was master. At one time a revenue cutter annoyed him by demanding that his papers be sent on board for examination. Upon his refusal the revenue officers threatened to open fire on him.

Invoked the Stars and Stripes.

MacLean hearing this, ordered one of his men to "run up the flag." The Stars and Stripes were hoisted and "Big Alec," as he is known, yelled out, "Now fire and be d——d to you." The revenue cutter dipped its flag thrice and turned away. Several times this bold navigator has had set-tos with government authorities, but a short time ago the Carmencita made a raid on the copper islands and had a brush with the revenue patrol, one of the crew being wounded and sent to Seattle, Wash., for treatment.

The attention of Mexico having been called to the illegal acts of the Carmencita's crew, that government on November 1, 1904, cancelled the Mexican registry. With this taken away from him, MacLean had the name of the schooner changed to the Acapulco. It is understood that when he dropped into Drake Bay for supplies he had only 100 skins on board taken from the sealing preserves of the Arctic so that government officials have suspected that the great amount of money displayed on that occasion must have come elsewhere than from the fund derived from the sale of skins. The government agents believe that several men now under indictment in the West in connection with this poaching trip furnished the funds.

Always Eluded the Law.

MacLean's movements were conducted so cleverly that he could never be held until now; he always made the technicalities of the law cover his operations, but the Department of Justice has been gathering evidence through the personal direction of Chief Wilkie of the Secret Service and it was this evidence that led to his indictment in San Francisco a short time ago. So now the piratical course of Captain Alexander MacLean seems at an end and the stern hand of the law holds him in its grip. It remains to be seen whether his luck will again serve him in good stead and enable him to sail away to the "great white silence" where the treasured fur-bearing animals are found, or whether the government's evidence will be strong enough to shackle him.

Japanese Dwarf Trees.

In Japan are some very remarkable trees. They are hundreds of years old and not a hundred inches high. The most marvelous collection is in Count Okuma's garden, near Tokio. Here are pine trees that started to grow in the seventeenth century, that at the dawn of the twentieth century are not too large to be carried in one hand, pot and all. Others, whose seed was planted about the time when Columbus sailed for America, are already outstripped by saplings planted year before last.

In another place is a grove of lilliputian plum trees, gnarled and knotted and twisted by centuries of wind and weather, that are none of them too large to grace a dinner table, as they often do when in full bloom. More marvelous still, there are other little trees, probably planted in the early "sixties," that are still thriving (it is too much to say "growing") in a teacup, while others planted before Cleveland's last term in office have not outgrown a lady's thimble.

The Japanese are past masters in the art of dwarfing trees. They nip off the tree's roots and pinch its limbs and starve it with little soil and let it go thirsty and dry, but at the same time keep the breath of life in it, until it becomes the veriest travesty of a tree, a manikin vegetable, with the wrinkled face of an old man on the legs of a little boy. Infinite patience and skill and time are given in order to stunt and dwarf into these grotesque growths.

Will Wed for Love Only.

Princess Victoria of England, the only unmarried daughter of King Edward, declares that if she marries at all it will be for love. She is thirty-seven years old, and for twenty years has refused to consider every marriage proposal suggested by her father, the King.

"If I marry, it will be to the man of my choice," she is reported to have said. "Father, mother, and government shall not choose for me. I will love the man I marry, if I ever marry."

This bold declaration by the daughter of a king has shocked royal and aristocratic circles all over Europe, but it has been read with delight by the English people, and it appeals equally to Americans.

FREEDOM FOR RUSSIA.

UNDER CZAR'S RECENT MANIFESTO, LAST ABSOLUTE MONARCHY DISAPPEARS.

The New Empire Promises to Be a Regime of Constitutional Liberty and Representative Government—The Victory of the People Widely Celebrated.

As an outcome of the tremendous agitation which has been shaking Russia to the very core, the Czar has surrendered and has granted rights which if consummated, will result in civil liberty.

It seemed for a time as though the history of the French revolution would be repeated; that the aristocracy and the bureaucracy driving ahead in their arrogance and self esteem, would fail to recognize the overwhelming force of the volcano of public sentiment surrounding them, and by their refusal to recognize conditions, plunge the whole empire into civil war and anarchy. But the handwriting on the wall was recognized and the Czar compelled to practically capitulate his imperial throne. True, promises are thus, far more in evidence than fulfillment, but Count Witte has apparently been made the real Russian leader and much is hoped and expected in the way of a peaceful reform.

In old Russia, the Russia of last century, of last year, of last week, the Czar was all powerful. Russia was the last remaining absolute monarchy. The policies of the government were created and enforced by the Czar and his Grand Dukes.

Popular representation was a fragile promise. Free speech was under the ban; freedom of the press was unknown. Even all private mail was subject to censorship. The prisons were filled with political offenders. Imagine casting a man into a United States prison because his political acts were not relished by the government!

A system of public espionage followed every man's move.

Old Russia was divided into two classes, the nobility and practical slaves.

Education of the masses was worse than a farce.

What is promised for Russia?

The abolition of the rule of the Romanoff House.

Freedom of speech guaranteed and freedom of person inviolable.

A limited monarchy similar to that of England with a guarantee of popular government, with a cabinet responsible to the people, and with suffrage made almost universal, and with provision for a representative parliament and for a general educational system.

The right of habeas corpus recognized and the freedom of the press assured.

Following the Czar's imperial manifesto outlining the proposed regime of liberty, all Russia celebrated. In St. Petersburg and Moscow the day was one such as the Russians never before had seen. The Slavic people, who during the long war just closed and the anxious period preceding the announcement of the new era of constitutionalism, seemed self restrained, gloomy and apathetic, gave themselves fully to the exuberance of the moment and spent the entire day in parades and assemblies which for the first time in the history of Russia were freely permitted.

It was stated as a significant omen that after a fortnight of gloomy and depressing weather, symbolic of the days of the great strike, the sun shone out brightly on the date of the Czar's manifesto, a bright and radiant Indian-summer day.

The Aromatic Havana.

Apropos of the real enjoyment of a cigar Cauthorne, the newspaper correspondent, in that most fascinating story of "The Tallahasse Girl":

"If you will permit me, I will smoke," said he, taking out a curious cigar case of very fine workmanship in.

"It does not even amount to a kindness on my part," she answered: "for I enjoy the fragrant sweet of a good cigar."

"Thank you, I can never fully appreciate an open air chat without the company of this Indian luxury. But really I am no great smoker. Two or three a day are all I take."

"You must be an exception. Papa smokes twenty pipes full a day, and most gentlemen are always indulging."

"Yes, they lose sight of the epuisite part of the thing which is a subtle pleasure coming only to those who use tobacco of the finest quality and sparingly."

Sometimes I abstain for several days in order to get the full benefit of a slow burning Havana."

Huge Precious Stones.

Prior to the discovery of the South African diamond a few months ago, weighing in the neighborhood of a pound and a half, the largest perfect diamond in the world was that which was exhibited in Paris, having a value of one million dollars. This was the most valuable stone in the world: the largest and best ruby in existence is owned in London, and is valued at $50,000. It has no parallel, even in the Crown Jewels, and it is related that it was once carried all the way to St. Petersburg for the Czar to have a look at. The largest and most beautiful cat's-eye in existence weighs one hundred and seventy carats and is insured for 30,000 rupees. The biggest emerald in the world weighs 2,980 carats, and is in the Imperial Jewel Office in Vienna.

The most costly church of its size, in America, is in the quaint old town of St. Augustine, Fla.

DRESS REFORM FOR WOMEN.

Advocate of Practical Walking and Working Garb—Relief From Heavy Skirts.

Dr. Cora Smith Eaton, of Minneapolis, Minn., believes that many of the aches and ills from which women suffer are the direct result of the clothes they wear. She says that in her professional capacity she tries to impress upon her women patrons the need of dress reform. "Not the old time hideous bloomer costume of years ago," laughed the doctor, "but a rational, sensible and beautiful adaptation of our clothes to our needs."

"And what are our needs," was asked.

"Normal, unrestricted movement; a

DR. CORA SMITH EATON.

freedom from confining bands; and relief from heavy skirts."

Dr. Eaton puts to practical test her ideas on the subject. The weight of all garments she wears is from the shoulders. Her gowns are made in one piece—a little on the Princess order, though really a modification of the Empire.

It is a delight to watch the doctor move about in her brisk, energetic way. Her body, sensibly clothed, and beautifully poised, with that fine, straight line beloved of physical culturists, from the head to the heels, is responsive to the many demands of her busy life. It would be impossible for her to accomplish her work, she says, hampered by the usual style of dress.

Shoshone Canyon Scenes.

Capt. Jeremiah Ahern.

Favorite Among Cigar Markets.

Bismarck used to boast that in his fifty years he had smoked over 100,000 cigars. In later years he was seldom without his immense meerschaum.

HUGE IRRIGATION DAM.

ROCK BARRAGE ACROSS NARROW CANYON IN MOUNTAINS OF WYOMING.

Government Works Will Store Flood Waters For Fertilization of One Hundred and Fifty Thousand Desert Acres.

A quarter of a century ago the home of the buffalo, and later a cattle and sheep pasture, with an occasional ranch house, the Big Horn Basin in Wyoming is now the scene of a great activity incident to the building of one of the largest of the government irrigation works. Some years ago Colonel Cody, better known as Buffalo Bill, made a survey of the Shoshone canyon, and in connection with General Miles, projected a company to construct a dam and irrigate some 60,000 acres. The necessary capital however was not forthcoming and when the national irrigation law was passed, the government took up the proposition, and a large party of engineers has since been employed on the preliminaries of a great work of desert reclamation.

The Shoshone River dashes down a narrow canyon, with jagged and perpendicular walls, and at its narrowest point the government has begun the construction of the highest dam ever built. It will cement together the two canyon walls for 240 feet above the stream bed, and its foundation will go below the water line 80 feet additional, down to the solid bed rock. The stream, where it passes between these granite canyon walls, is but 65 feet wide, and the dam will form a great lake of 5,000 acres, with a watershed of 1,250 square miles, and storing enough water to irrigate 150,000 acres through seven miles of 14-foot tunnels bored in the solid rock.

Little Chance For Land Grabbing.

This will cost about $25 an acre to be paid back to the government by settlers, under the business-like provisions of the irrigation law. The land flood and then boiling over great rocks itself is free under the homestead act, and has been reserved by Secretary Hitchcock from entry under the Desert and other land laws not requiring actual residence and home-building.

Few such picturesque and wildly beautiful scenes can be found as this Shoshone canyon. The river is a succession of foaming, rushing rapids, the water coursing along in a deep green flood, and then boiling over great rocks and boulders in a white surge. Only for a few hours each day can the sun find its way to the bottom of this deeply-cut gorge, the mountain sides towering into the clouds two and three thousand feet. From above the dam site as one looks down at the engineers working on the foundations, directly underneath, they appear like mimic men.

Giant Forces of Nature.

This Shoshone canyon and its surrounding mountains, are one of nature's great handiworks. All has been cut out by the silver Shoshone, rushing in its bed below. For countless ages it has eaten its way through granite and limestone, wearing, wearing, wearing away. For centuries and ages it has flowed, ceaselessly and likewise uselessly on its way to join the flood of the Missouri; now it is to be harnessed and made to produce for man. A thousand farmers will make prosperous homes for themselves and families, and raise an annual product of a coupla or three million dollars.

In the canyon proper the great forces of nature have wrought wonderfully. Enormous granite boulders have detached themselves from the mountains and rolled down thousands of feet, crashing their hundreds and thousands of tons into the rocky gorge. Here the river continually plays upon them, searching out the seams and splitting them up, and wearing them away and polishing them smooth.

The Rock Pile of the World.

In the canyon's middle, below the dam site, the jungle of rocks in the narrow river bed appears as though a thousand blasts of giant powder had rent the mountain sides and tumbled every rugged projection into the depths below. There is no dirt or sand in this river bed; everything is rock. The imperishable granite, gray, pink, and vari-colored, oldest of the geological formations, made by the welding of various substances when the globe was a molten mass; the later limestones and black volcanic rocks, conglomerates also melted by great heat, the hard red sandstone and its white and brown contemporaries, formed from the grindings of other rocks subjected to enormous pressure, and lastly the geyserites and sulphur rocks, soft and honeycombed, the result of ceaseless spoutings of steam and hot water from the earth's bowels—all are found in wonderful profusion.

Below the canyon where the river runs more peacefully, all these formations are represented in the huge beds of cobble stones and smaller boulders over which the water plays. The cobblestones were themselves once jagged rocks, detached by wind, water, frost and sun from their mountain bases, and rolled and ground by river force

MAKING A CANYON ROADWAY.

until alll their sharp corners have been worn and poished away.

A Giant Fire Cracker.

Watching the government engineers cutting a road along the side of the canyon for the transportation of supplies to build the dam—60,000 barrels of cement alone will be needed—the writer observed the explosion of a big charge of dynamite, which burst with a roar, echoing up and down the canyon with deafening reverberations. Immediately an oblong granite rock of some 150 tons weight was torn from its base and hurled down into the river a hundred feet below. Shatters of rock flew in all directions, and a great splash of water rose like a geyser out of the black depths of the canyon.

Yet this huge block of granite was but a baby addition to the family of boulders which had been detached by more giant forces of nature, and thrown into the river bed. A few hours before we had crawled directly under this rock in our canyon "exploration." Returning, we were fain to accept the assistance of one of the road builders in getting across this place, looking down the while into the river boiling below among the rocks.

The engineering credit for this great project with its great dam, its enormous spillways, its mountain road building and its miles of canals and huge tunnels bored through the solid rock is due to Jeremiah Ahern ,a government district engineer who, almost cut off from the outside world, has taken up his residence for several years in this wild canyon, once a fastness of the Shoshone Indians.

The Government Irrigation Program

What does all this great irrigation work of the government throughout the west signify? Simply that the nation has decided to use the money derived from the sale of western public lands to make its desert soil of value, and furnish many home-building opportunities. It means that many men will find employment in the construction of dams and canals in every western community, and that finally, as the works are completed, one by one, new farm homes will be established, adding to the nation's wealth and balancing our population now inclined cityward.

For a thousand years longer this splendid dam site would likely stand idle before private capital would develop it to its magnificent full capacity, for the difficulties in the way of the engineers are many and unknown; but the government will meet all obstacles and overcome them, and finally turn over to a thousand farmers a perfect job of engineering, comparable to the great works of the Peruvian Incas, the Egyptian Rameses or the British engineers of India—an enduring monument for all time to the wisdom of the present generation of America.

BULLDOG SUSPENDERS

50 cents everywhere. Will Outwear Three Ordinary Kinds.
Made in Light and Heavy Weights, for Men and Youth. Extra lengths, same price. With more elastic, warranted non-rusting metal parts, and absolutely unbreakable, soft, pliable Bull Dog leather ends, they are

POSITIVELY THE BEST SUSPENDER MADE.

Ask your dealer about them, and if he doesn't have them, write us.

HEWES & POTTER, Inventors, Designers and Sole Makers of Nos. 42, 44, 47 LINCOLN ST., BOSTON, MASS. (in the world.

Valuable Booklet, "Dress and Suspender Styles," free on request.

FITZHUGH LEE'S ESCAPE.

BULLET FROM REPRESENTATIVE JENKINS' MUSKET PLOUGHED THROUGH HIS HAT.

Thrilling Occurrence of the Civil War—Confederates Made Three Desperate Charges In Blinding Midnight Thunder Storm.

W. M. Wooster.

One warm summer evening in 1895, I sat smoking with Judge Jenkins, of Wisconsin, who is now ably representing his State in Congress.

We were watching the oncoming of a heavy thunder storm, and the conversation had turned, as it often did, to the time of his youth when he entered the Union army and was, by the stirring events of the war, transformed into the fearless, iron-manhood that has since characterized him.

"It was just such an evening in the summer of '62," he remarked, "that I nearly killed Fitzhugh Lee."

"We were down in Virginia, and I was in charge of an ammunition train which was on its way to McClellan's army.

We had been halted by a brief order from headquarters, and directed to remain where we were—near a little village about thirty miles south of Washington.

"No reason was given for the delay, though some of the boys thought it was for the purpose of enabling an escort of cavalry to join us. Others said they guessed 'Mac' didn't have any further use for powder. However, we were mighty glad to go into camp, as many of the raw men were about 'bushed' by the long and hot marching, besides it gave us opportunity to forage and get better rations than hard-tack and maggoty bacon—so lively that it followed us around camp.

"We pitched our tents in an open field, a short distance to the east of a high road which stretched away toward home. About a quarter of a mile to the south was a thick piece of timber.

The Old Pie Woman.

"The third day we were in camp a woman came through selling pies. We thought nothing of her visit, other than that her pies were home-made and tasted awfully good.

"It was just such a day as this," continued the Judge, "and in the afternoon the heat became very oppressive. As the evening wore on we observed thunder-heads piling up in the southwest; and the boys prophesied that we would have a break in the hot spell.

"I became uneasy as the night wore on, and walked about the camp watching the flashes of distant lightning and the dark masses of drifting clouds which seemed to be flanking us on the north.

GEN. FITZHUGH LEE.

I realized that the open field offered the more safety for the ammunition in case of severe lightning. Still an unaccountable sense of impending danger possessed me; and, acting upon what appeared to be a foolish impulse, I ordered the boys to move all of the ammunition into the timber just below the camp. This was done without lights; and the tents and other equipage were allowed to stand where they were. Camp fires were lighted as usual.

"The more I thought of the pie-woman, the more suspicious it made me; and feeling ill at ease, I spoke to some of the boys about her visit. They joked about it and suggested that her pie had given me indigestion.

"'Why,' my orderly said, 'there ain't a Johnnie reb nowheres around here. They're all down there with "Mac" keepin' him busy.'

"'That's all right,' said another, 'but why were we halted here, if there's no danger?'

Doubled the Pickets.

"No one volunteered an answer to his question, and I decided it would be wise to double the pickets.

The men who were detailed for the extra duty grumbled some, and as they started for their posts one 'guessed' we were afraid the storm was 'going to charge us.' Another was sure the 'Cap'n' was afraid of his shadow after dark, begorra!'

"About ten o'clock word was brought that the pickets on the west had observed a small force of cavalry, but thought they were Union men.

"An hour later a force of two or three squadrons was reported passing some distance to the south of our position and going in a westerly direction. Again, the pickets were not positive but thought they were our cavalry.

"The expected storm seemed to have passed off to the north, though the staggering half-moon showed the southwestern quadrant still dark and threatening.

"The camp had settled down for the night, but I was uneasy, and sat near my tent trying to persuade myself that the reported cavalry was the supposed escort which had missed the road to our camp and would probably pick us up in the morning. However, I did not feel reassured, and walked over to the post covering the road to the west.

"Scarcely had I reached the picket when we heard the tread of a horse walking slowly up the road.

"'Don't challenge,' I whispered, 'We'll take him if it's a Johnnie.'

"We stepped into the deeper shadows, and soon a mounted Confederate officer emerged from the dark bend of the road, and was silhouetted against the sky. In a moment or two he reached the point commanding a view of our camp, drew rein and sat not fifty feet away, peering toward us.

"I cautiously took the picket's rifle, and we sprang out into full view. The officer started as he saw us, and wheeled his horse to escape.

"'Halt,' I cried, and as he dashed on, with a quick aim, I pulled the trigger. Simultaneously with the report, the picket struck up the gun, exclaiming, 'My God, Cap'n, you're shooting one of our men.'

Bullet Ploughed Through Hat.

"I saw the officer's hat twitch sharply as the heavy bullet tore through it. For an instant he swayed as though

HON. JOHN J. JENKINS

hit, then spurred up the road before I could reload. The quick blow of the picket had saved his life.

"With the sound of his galloping horse, we heard shots on the north, and soon afterwards our pickets were driven in by a force of the enemy's cavalry.

"The camp was hurriedly aroused, and our boys were ready for the attack. Bayonets were fixed. The men were ordered to reserve their fire until the horses were almost on them.

"It had become very dark, and from the flash of the lightning we saw that the expected storm was at last upon us. In a few minutes it broke over us in all its fury, and as it did so the enemy charged, yelling like devils. On they came, riding as mad, and led by the very officer I had so narrowly missed. I recognized him instantly.

The Midnight Charge.

"We held our fire until they were almost on top of us, and then along the whole front of our triple line, blazed our guns full in their faces.

"The crash was terrific. Troopers reeled in their saddles. Horses staggered and went down, with their riders. The others broke in confusion and dashed wildly past on our flanks.

"It was worse than nightmare—the torrents of rain, the total darkness, intensified by the crashing, blinding lightning, and the cursing, yelling troopers, charging along over us.

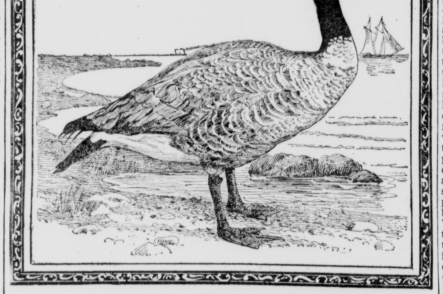
"The flashes showed us the killed and wounded strewn along our front; and I took a dismounted captain prisoner.

"Three times they charged us that night, and as many times were driven off the last time retreating southward.

"When the morning came, we buried our killed side by side with the Confederate dead.

"My prisoner told me that the charge was led by Fitzhugh Lee in person and then I knew who it was that I so nearly killed with the picket's rifle.

"Do you know," said the Judge after a long silence, as he withdrew to the house to avoid the heavy gusts of rain, "I've always been thankful to that mistaken picket."



The Canada Goose.

With the cry of "honk, honk," like the warning of an automobile horn, the leader of a flying flock of Canadian geese. On come the long-necked wild fowl from their northern hunting ground. They stream across the sky, much in the form of the flying wedge formerly used in football tactics. Gradually the wedge closes together, makin gone homogeneous mass of black and brown, with sprinklings of white. Usually the Canadian geese stop flying about sunset, feeding on eel-grass, sedges, roots of water plants, and occasionally on small fish and insects. Even at times they will eat the corn, wheat or other grains dropped by the farmer in the stubble. Supper over, they return to the water, sleeping with heads tucked under wings, waking only to start out again in search of breakfast. These two flights are so habitual with these geese that hunters can easily reckon when to take position in the pit in wait of the flying wedges.

Strangely enough, these birds, while throwa into a state of panic at the approach of a man, are not in fear of cows; this fact has often led hunters to train oxen to walk straight, into flocks of them, the hunter hiding behind the animal until within gunshot of the flock.

At a pot, notwithstanding their wild nature, Canadian geese are often domesticated and crossed with the common barnyard goose. Sometimes wounded birds are allowed to run with the domesticated birds, until some migratory flock passes over the head with its cry of "honk, honk." The call of the wild is on again and the nursed bird once more in a state of health, rejoins his companions. A wounded bird is often known to dive beneath the water's surface, exposing only its nos'rils, until all danger has passed. Sometimes it arises suddenly and apparently in great confusion, the large birds get into one another's way, so that the marksman has excellent opportunity to bag a brace. With the typical "honk, honk" they rise against the wind until they are once more in orderly array, the wedges flying on to other parts.

THE POWER OF SONG.

AN INCIDENT OF LIFE IN LIBBY PRISON DURING THE CIVIL WAR.

How the Prisoners Sang the "Star Spangled Banner," and There was Cheering in the Streets of Richmond.

Taken prisoner while in charge of the rear guard, on Stoneman's first raid, near Richmond, Va., relates an old captain of the cavalry, and after various adventures, I, with 2,600 of the prisoners taken at Chancellorsville, was sent to Libby prison. The large excess of prisoners on the Confederate side procured us, most fortunately, an exchange in a very short time, and within a month or so I participated in another raid under Colonel Spear of the 11th Pennsylvania Cavalry over the same ground where I had been lately led a prisoner of war.

We had passed but one Sunday in Libby—93 officers confined to an upmost story. About the middle of that afternoon I chanced to look around the room. A half dozen parties were playing cards, many were sleeping, several were lying on the floor pretty sick, while one squad of a dozen or more had organized a prayer meeting. Not being a saint and perhaps not much of a sinner, I was simply a "Looker on in Venice." The leader was a captain of a Massachusetts regiment. The meeting was evidently dragging, the great heat and perhaps hunger and our position not proving conducive to much thanksgiving.

The National Anthem.

Suddenly the captain started up, and taking his place near the centre of the room, exclaimed in a voice loud enough to attract immediate attention, "Let us all sing 'The Star Spangled Banner,'" and commenced in an exceptionally fine baritone, "Oh, say, can you see."

LIBBY PRISON, RICHMOND, AS IT LOOKED DURING THE WAR.

Cards were dashed aside, the sleepers awoke, the sick leaped to their feet, and like magic every one of the entire 93 officers crowded to the centre, singing with the greatest enthusiasm. At least two dozen of the men had fine voices, and never did the grand old words seem so like a mighty anthem.

Waved the Old Flag.

Louder and louder swelled the sound until the chorus of the last verse was reached, when a member of a New York City regiment, a regular Tammany thoroughbred, reached his hand in his breast and produced a small silk flag, which he had, in some way, concealed when searched by the guards on entering, and with a wild shout waved it to and fro. Again and again was the chorus repeated, and then suddenly the captain changed to "The Army and Navy Forever," "Three Cheers for the Red, White and Blue." Veritable cheers they were. Tears streamed down the veterans' cheeks, the boys in the room below took up the shouts, and three times' three were given.

Hearing some cheering on the outside, I moved cautiously near the window—it was dangerous to go too near—and saw all the guards in line with their muskets pointed toward the building, but, massed up and down the streets, were hundreds upon hundreds of people, four-fifths of them women, clapping their hands and waving their handkerchiefs, showing by their approval a most remarkable tribute to the power of song, and that love for Old Glory still held a warm place in their hearts and memories.

SOME GREAT DISCOVERIES.

The Chicago University Scores Some Important Achievements.

Almost every day one of the professors of the University of Chicago, the financial machinery of which is oiled by John D. Rockefeller, breaks into print with some new discovery. They keep the world startled and wondering.

During the past few years, for instance, the following epoch-making discoveries, among a host of others, have been listed by a Buffalo newspaper as Chicago University discoveries:

That kissing causes lockjaw.

That a dog never follows an uneducated man.

That the Pennsylvanians are turning into Indians.

That Ireland was once a lake.

That primeval man had a gizzard.

That music is antiseptic.

That Adam caught fish with a club.

That love is a disease of the Medulla oblongata.

That a cabbage contains more nourishment than twelve eggs.

That Boccaccio was a Swede.

That the American negro is gradually becoming yellow.

That Columbus was a grafter.

That George Washington liked onions and tripe.

That John D. Rockefeller is a greater man than Shakespeare.

That the Junebug has seven stomachs.

That Arabia produces more bullfrogs than Bulgaria.

That marriage is a form of insanity.

It will take the world a generation to ponder over the few propositions here mentioned. The countless others promulgated by the Chicago savants would keep a thousand scientists busy, even if they worked day and night, in three shifts, for fifty years.

Certainly, Mr. Rockefeller's money is being well spent. The fact that the public laughs at the oil-born professors and regards them as low comedians is of no significance. The world, it will be remembered, laughed at Copernicus, Galileo and Sub-Lieut. Napoleon Bonaparte.

FORTUNES FOR BALL PLAYERS.

Friendly Rivalry in the Two Great Leagues.

The great baseball battle which occurred a short time ago between the pennant winners of the National and American Leagues for the season's playing recalls to mind that it was but a few years ago that these two rival baseball associations were clashing tooth and nail in a deadly war of extermination and survival. It was then that the American League, under the leadership of Ban Johnson, made inroads into the ranks of the National League, capturing its star players and enlisting them in its cause through a rainbow of big salaries. Rival teams were placed in Chicago, St. Louis, Boston, New York and Philadelphia and princely salaries offered to the players of ability. There were, of course, suits at law, and injunctions were sought restraining the contract jumpers. One particular instance of this is remembered in the case of Lajoie, Delehanty, Wolverton, Orth and Townsend, one-time members of the Philadelphia Nationals, who jumped to the rival team in that city. When injunctions were secured preventing their playing in the Quaker town, they were transferred to the Cleveland and Washington teams. The injunction, of course, prevented their playing in Philadelphia, and when occasion required that their team should go through that city, these players were always switched over on another train which circuited through New Jersey.

Now all is peace and harmony between the two organizations; they have adopted a set of rules regulating the players in each, and schedules are prepared each spring which will provide for as few conflicting dates as possible. New York and Philadelphia in October were the scenes of notable battles for supremacy between the teams representing these cities, that of New York having won the banner in the National and Philadelphia's that in the American League.

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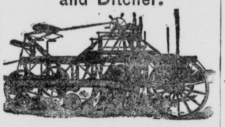

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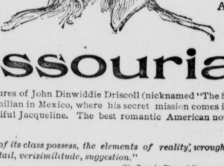

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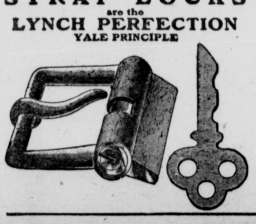

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OUT OF THE JAWS OF DEATH

It mattered not that the runabout was second hand, and purchased at auction, though at a ridiculously low price. It mattered not that I had but nine-horse power while Fred Wilson, in his fine new touring car, had forty. I was as happy as a king, for my new possession set aside, to some extent, at least, Fred's advantage over me in the attack upon Miss Steadman's heart. He had been taking her riding on the Beach Drive, and I had ground my teeth with futile jealousy, until along came my wonderful opportunity. I bought the machine, though it was really beyond my means. I simply couldn't help it. When a man is in love, you know, he is all kinds of a fool.

And didn't my breast swell with pride when I whirled up to Alice's house that evening, the second after my purchase, to take her in the moonlight along that magnificent five-mile stretch of perfect road? I had made up my mind to tell her that night all that had been in my heart for so many apprehensive hours—that I loved her, that I wanted her for my very own—in fact, that she was the only girl in all the world for me.

Oh, it is glorious to sit by the girl you love and spin through the night in a silent, smooth-running machine. I drank in the full joy of it. A dozen times I was on the point of speaking. I had been practicing steadily at the steering, endeavoring to be able to manage the machine with one hand, in order to have the other free for Alice's waist. I pictured it all out—how she would listen in silence, then look at me with sparkling eyes and let her pretty head fall on my shoulder; and how I would then put my arm around her, very tenderly, and draw her close and kiss her. But it did not turn out that way at all. It seldom does turn out just as you plan it.

"We will go clear to the end of the Beach Drive," I said, as we slipped away down Main street and turned into the Boulevard. "Then we will come back by the Wood Road, skirting the Zoo and ending up at Alphonse's for a little supper. How will you like that?" And she smiled up at me so appreciatively that I felt perfectly sure, for full half a minute, that she was just as much in love with me as I with her.

It was so open on the Drive, and there was such a stream of automobiles and carriages that I deferred speaking to her of my secret. It would be better in the seclusion of the Wood Road. So we talked generally, and looked out over the water at the vessels in the Sound, and admired the beauty of the glorious moonlight on the dancing waves. Then, at the end of the beautiful path along the water we turned abruptly and entered the quiet and seclusion of the great pine woods. The road was rather narrow here, and wound indistinctly through the forest for several miles, emerging upon a broad plaza at the front entrance to the Zoo. This road was not much frequented at night, and I felt that I would have ample opportunity to express myself. I trembled inwardly. The time was very near. I must speak soon.

It was very quiet in the woods. At intervals we could hear distantly the baying and howling of the animals in the Zoo. Ocasionally an elephant trumpeted, or a jaguar screamed. We were used to these sounds, but Alice was just a little frightened when there came a perfect babel of sounds from the enclosure. She drew closer to me, and I, relying on my skill, took my left hand from the steering bar and slipped it gently behind her, though I dared not take the liberty of embracing her. She looked up at me in some alarm. "Suppose one of those terrible beasts should get out and come after us?" she asked timidly. I laughed at her fears. "Why it would be easy to run away with this machine," I said. "And anyhow, you don't suppose I would let anything harm a single hair of your, your—" I was going to say 'precious head,' but my mouth became suddenly dry and my heart made violent leaps. I was stage struck—love-frightened. I had a sort of buck-ague. I took courage and found my tongue. "Alice," I said gently, placing my disengaged hand on her own, "I want to tell you something that has—that has been—has been on my mind for—"

I think she understood what was coming, but I got no further. In the darkness, at the roadside, a huge black bulk loomed, like an enormous dog. A sudden terror shot through me. The machine swerved sharply, and I was compelled to use both hands to steady it. I turned up the speed a trifle, and then instinctively looked behind. A glance was enough. The bulk had moved out into the road and was directly behind us. What could it be? A dog! A—my heart sank. I thought of the chorus of unusual howls and roars heard shortly before. I looked back again. There was no doubt about it. behind us, loping easily with tail switching in grace, came a huge male lion. I recognized the great shaggy head. It had escaped from the Zoo, and was probably mad with fright from the attempts of the keepers to capture it.

A little faster, and still a little faster. I did not want to turn on full speed at once. Alice might understand. Probably we could slip away from the pursuer, and run into town without her knowing the risk. But as I turned my head a few hundred yards further I saw that my speed was of no avail. The lion was just as close as before, bounding like a giant cat, as easily and as quietly as a phantom.

But you can not keep a secret from a woman. Alice turned her eyes to the rear, then with a piercing shriek threw both arms around me and clutched me in a most delicious embrace, though I would willingly have foregone the occasion.

"Yes, my dear," I said quietly. "I know all about it. I think we can run away from him, though." I touched the speed lever again. This was the last notch. We were at our limit, with a good two miles ahead of us before any possibility of help. The machine was now running steadily, with a straight road for half a mile, and I let my left arm steal around Alice's waist and held her in a protecting clasp. I thought no more about love and soft declarations. I knew only that here was the sweetest girl in the world, in imminent danger of being torn to shreds by a ferocious lion, and that only a miracle, including steady hand and head on my part, would given even a ghost of a chance. I stole another glance behind. Not twenty yards separated us from that relentless, blood-thirsty, powerful animal. Alice had sunk in a heap on my lap. I leaned forward, hoping to reduce the wind pressure and add to our speed, and prayed to heaven for succor.

On and on we went. What if we should burst a tire or blow out a cylinder? The thought was heart-rending. Even at our speed the lion was gaining. He was only yards behind. He had increased his speed with mine, making twenty feet at a leap. The uncanny part of it was that he did not make a sound, except now and then a low grumbling growl, as though resenting the trouble he was put to in obtaining a supper.

Far ahead I saw three lights set in the shape of a triangle. The top light was brilliant and threw its rays directly into my eyes. Thank God, an automobile, approaching from the opposite direction. I opened my mouth and made ready to shout. But what good would that be. The other machine would go whizzing by, and we would be no better off than before. Then I flinched and almost fell into the road, for right in the air behind me appeared the gleaming eyes, the foam-flecked jaws, the massive-clawed feet of the lion. He had made a prodigious leap, and had we been a trifle less swift would have landed on top of us. But we shot from under him, and as he descended one great paw swept over the seatback and wiped off half of the leather covering. God, those claws and their power. Another jump and we would be done for.

The automobile in front was now almost upon us. The deep-toned horn sounded a warning. At that instant I decided on a new course. We were approaching a road crossing. Taking the handle firmly I swerved sharp across the track, just grazing the big car in front, and darted down the side road. But I had miscalculated, or my hand was unsteady. The next moment we crashed into the bushes at the side of the road and came to a short stop in the midst of a dense clump of laurel. I crouched and awaited the descent of the lion. I could feel him in the air behind me. I waited with a prayer on my lips.

Instead I heard confusion out on the Wood Road. There were loud voices. The machine was at a stop, for I could see the lights through the trees. Alice was in a dead faint, and seeing that I could not help her at that moment and that the beast had disappeared I jumped out and ran to the roadside. There stood Fred Wilson's big touring car, with the front smashed in; there stood Fred and his three companions; and there, in the middle of the road, lay the lion. My plan was successful. Following us closely he had no time to dodge the heavy car. He met it head on. There could be only one result.

My runabout was not hurt, and after a time, with Alice beside me, recovered, though tremulous, we rode slowly home. The supper was abandoned. But in the quiet of Alice's dainty parlor, with no fear of pursuers or intruders, I went on with my interrupted story. And later, with both arms around her, and her dear face very close to mine, we planned our honeymoon.

HE HAD MADE A PRODIGIOUS LEAP.

Delightful—For the Guests.

There were many visitors that summer at his suburban home. He was a subordinate clerk drawing the large monthly stipend of a hundred dollars, but of course the guests were not cognizant of the extent of his income, nor did that question appear to enter their minds.

He was anxious to do everything in reason to make life in the country endurable to his wife who hated house-keeping under the best of circumstances, especially in the country, while the breath of fresh air and communion with nature were proving his salvation from exhaustive daily brain work, by which the current funds were supplied.

So he made these guests welcome in every way, giving up his room at times, changing his former easy habits, (but not his best clothes, as had been his wont when he reached home at evening) returning company calls and thereby neglecting necessary work on his place, et cetera. Of course there were many extra expenses. A drive now and then, extra servant hire, the greatly increased cost of the table, the milk bill, the butcher's bill, the bill for fuel and the general wastage, all of which would have been of small moment to a man with a large income, but were to him very disheartening as weeks passed by and the guests made no sign of departure.

But all things must come to an end, and as the cooler days and evenings of autumn arrived they said, "But indeed, we surely must return to the city. We have staid months where we expected to remain weeks."

And so they gave their host a formal handshake and a perfunctory good bye, while they kissed and embraced the hostess and to her said:

"Never have we been more charmingly entertained; you have done everything in your power to make this a summer long to be remembered."

And the poor clerk returned to his desk and work, the house resumed its normal condition, but as each pay day rolled around he added his debits and his credits, only to find that extra hundred dollars persistently remaining on the wrong side of the ledger.

Whether it is ample compensation for him to bear, when he occasionally meets one of his summer friends, of 'the charming hospitality shown by his wife,' is known only to himself. Doubtless so, since husband and wife are one.

Uncomfortable English Hotels.

W. D. Howells, in Harper's.

With the aid of the two candles which I lighted I discovered the grate in the wall near the head of the bed, and on examining it closely I perceived that there was a fire in it. The grate would have held quite a double handful of coal if carefully put on; the fire which seemed to be flickering so feebly had yet the weary energy to draw all the warmth of the chamber up the chimney, and I stood shivering in the temperature of a subterranean dungeon. The place instantly gave evidence of being haunted, and the testimony of my nerves on this point was corroborated by the spectral play of the firelight on the ceiling when I blew out the candles. In the middle of the night I woke to the sense of something creeping with a rustling noise over the floor. I rejected the hypothesis of my bed curtain falling into place, though I remembered putting it back that I might have light to read myself drowsy. I knew at once that it was a ghost walking the night there, and walking hard. Suddenly it ceased, and I knew why. It had been frozen out.

Has Many Diseases.

In Bellevue Hospital, in New York, there is a man who should be the object of everyone's sympathy. His name is Job Keeler and his occupation is that of a painter. A short time ago he fell from a low scaffold and sustained such injuries as necessitated his being taken to the hospital for treatment. There the surgeon found that he had a slight fracture of the base of the skull. After a further examination it was found that he had tuberculosis of the lungs complicated with bronchitis. His occupation as a painter had given him painter's colic. He is not a young man and his age had hardened his arteries — arteriosclerosis — also "old man's eyes"—presbyopia—the opposite of nearsightedness; he also has water on the brain and his skin is puffed up by air which has escaped under it.

The oldest applejack distillery in the United States is at Warwick, N. J. The worm still in use was brought from England before the Revolutionary war.

QUEER DANISH SITUATION.

European and Diplomatic Gossip.

The late Lord Stanley, of Alderley, England, entertained absolutely fantastic hatred towards everything American. Some few years ago the American Society in London was holding its annual dinner on Independence Day, and invited Lord Stanley to the feast. His reply, typical of his dislike of everything American, was: "Lord Stanley presents his compliments to the secretary of the American Society, but can not conceive why he should have been asked to a banquet to celebrate an unatoned rebellion."

Countess Raben Levetzau, wife of the Danish Minister for Foreign Affairs, is American born, as is her mother, wife of the Danish Minister at Berlin. By the bye so much has been said about the personal popularity of King Christian of Denmark, that most people will probably be surprised to learn that for twenty years, until not many years ago, there has been a deadlock between the veteran monarch and the national legislature. The Liberals have continuously held a majority in the

KING CHRISTIAN OF DENMARK.

Folkething, the Danish House of Commons, but the King has insisted on choosing his cabinet ministers from the other party, the Conservatives.

The representatives of the minority have conducted the routine business of the government, but whenever they have had to ask the Folkething for special funds, that body, which controls the official purse, has thwarted them. The royal residence in Copenhagen, the old palace of Christiansborg, was destroyed by fire in 1884, and the feeling between the Crown and the legislature had been so bitter that money had never been appropriated to restore it. For almost twenty years King Christian lived in comparatively small and shabby quarters at the Amalienborg palace until finally the long-standing dispute was ended by the King's recognition of the majority party.

It may not be surprising that the expatriated William Waldorf Astor should claim for the first American Astor—and inferentially, of course, for himself—an ancient and distinguished lineage. The distinguished ancestor to whom his descent is traced is Don Pedro d'Astorga, a Spanish grandee of the eleventh century, who settled in France, where his successors—a long line of signeurs and marquises—changed their name to Astorg. At the revocation of the Edict of Nantes, Jean Jacques d'Astorg, who was a Hugnenot, fled across the Rhine; Johann Jacob Astor, the Waldorf butcher, was his grandson. This information will, no doubt, be of interest to American antiquarians. It is well known that John Jacob Astor came to this country an almost penniless immigrant, hailing from the village of Waldorf in Baden. His descendant of today speaks of him as a "peasant," but as a matter of fact he was the son of the village butcher, and began his career by working in his father's shop—a fact which it is not recorded that he ever sought to conceal.

King Leopold of Belgium has conferred upon Mrs. Ellen M. Henrotin, vice-president and acting president of the Woman's Auxiliary Congress of the World's Columbian Exposition, the order of the Knighthood of Leopold. It is believed that Mrs. Henrotin is the only woman in this country who has received this decoration. She was at one time national president of the Federation of Woman's Clubs, and is prominent in society. She is the wife of Charles Henrotin, Belgian Consul in Chicago. The Order of Leopold was founded in 1832 by Leopold I; there are five classes.

In selecting a wife, Serge de Witte the great Russian statesman, chose a Jewess, one of the race which has been treated so cruelly in his country. Mme. de Witte was formerly the wife of a subordinate official, but she secured a divorce and has been very happy in her second marriage in spite of the fact that she has never been received at court. She also has been ignored by the leading society women of St. Petersburg in hotwithstanding the high positions her husband has held.

Van Calava.

THE VILLAGE BLACKSMITH.

(From the Automobile Advocate.)

Under the spreading chestnut trees the village smithy stands.
The smith, a lordly man is he, with vast and fertile lands.
No more his brawny back he bends beneath the horse's weight;
No more his ringing sledge he swings in giant strength elate.
No more his face is covered o'er with blazing forge's smut.
Nor beaded with his honest sweat, its channels there to cut.
Adown the street he sits at ease before the wayside inn
And jingles in his broadcloth pants his stacks of easy tin.
For wise was he within his day and seized the chance that came,
By charging fourteen prices when the motor cars went lame.

Chinese the First Paper Makers.

The first real paper was made by the Chinese. The papyrus of the Greeks, Romans and Egyptians was not paper at all, but simply the piths of the stem of a plant cut into strips, placed side by side and across each other and pressed into a sheet.

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Send 25 cents for half a dozen tubes sufficient for 24 ounces of developer for Velox, Azo, Cyko, Rotox, or other papers, or 60 ounces of Plate and Film Developer—a Developer which will not stain the fingers or nails, and is non-poisonous. We have a Sepia Toner for gaslight papers, 6 tubes, 25c.

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When equipped with an I. H.C. gasoline engine, the farm, the dairy, the mill, the threshing machine, or the husker and shredder can be operated more economically than with any other power. Farmers who have water to pump, wood to saw, feed to grind or corn to shell, can do this work at a minimum cost with I. H. C. engines.

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I. H. C. gasoline engines are made in the following sizes: 2, 3 and 5 H-P., vertical type, stationary; 6, 8, 10, 12 and 15 H. P., horizontal type, stationary; and 6, 8, 10, 12 and 15 H. P., horizontal type, portable.

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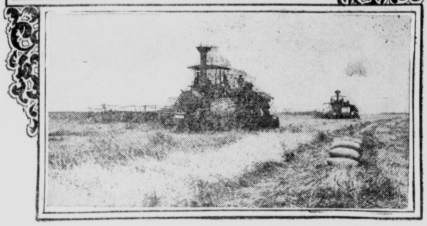
A TALK WITH SECRETARY WILSON.

GUY ELLIOTT MITCHELL

Secretary Wilson, as the official head of the great family of American farmers, views with some considerable satisfaction the abundant crops which have blessed almost every section of the country.

"The harvests have been heavy," he said, "and the farmers will make more money than in an average year. The prices on farm products will be lower, but the crops will bring the farmers, nevertheless, more money. Living should be cheaper, too. The hay and grain crops have been enormous—probably record breakers—and meat as a result should be more plentiful and cheaper. I say it should be. The producer and consumer are so far apart, and so much goes on in between these two principals that it is difficult to say just to what extent production affects the cost of actual consumption. A great deal goes to the middleman; too much, I believe. It is a long and devious pathway from the farmer to the man who eats the things which he has grown. I gave out a statement here the other day intimating that the local Washington dealers were charging in certain instances too much, and a dealer came at me with a wrathy assertion to the effect that I did not know what I was talking about and that he made a profit of only forty per cent.



Western Wheat Scenes.

Co-Operation in the South.

"I have been watching the South with a great deal of interest," continued the Secretary. "They have accomplished more in effecting an organization down there to bring the cotton producer and consumer together than has been attempted with any other of our great agricultural productions. The cotton crop is a big one this year ,though not by any means a record breaker. The grass and hay crop is probably the biggest we have ever had; our corn crop is probably a record crop and our wheat crop is one of the very largest."

"That is the order of importance of these crops?"

"No, I should put cotton third in importance—grass, corn, cotton, wheat; though of course, our meat animals, taken as a whole, are more important than any one. Why, the poultry production alone is worth 400 million dollars a year—as great or greater than the value of the wheat crop. We will undoubtedly export some very fine hogs this year—choice corn fed hogs. Pork is our greatest meat export. A quarter of a billion dollars would hardly cover our animals exported this year. I fancy, probably amounting to two-thirds of the value of the entire wheat crop of the country.

No Longer Big Hog Eaters.

"The American people are no longer such great pork eaters, you know. We send our hogs abroad and are eating more mutton, veal and beef."

"The present condition and the future outlook for the American farmer is a good one then, Mr. Secretary?"

"Yes, things certainly look well, generally; yet I believe we are very near to a sort of agricultural crisis—hardly a crisis perhaps, but an important and radical change. The farm hands everywhere are leaving the farm for the factories. Wherever there is any manufacturing you will find this to be the case.

"The farmer has pretty nearly reached his limit. He is doing about all he can do with his hands and with the most improved labor-saving farm machinery worked by good horses. This bad condition on the farm is going to affect production and prices, and that very shortly. It is impossible to say just what the effect will be, but a change is coming. The farmer must have labor, but with the prices of farm products as they are now, he can not meet the wages offered by the factories; therefore the farm hands are gradually shifting toward the centers—the towns and the cities."

Mr. Wilson Not a Theorist.

"I would like, Mr. Secretary, to have a message from you to the ,American farmer for the coming year."

"Oh, I can never discuss things in an academic way," remarked Mr. Wilson, with a smile. "You will have to refer to some of our bulletins."

"SOME PUMPKINS."

"Well, I mean a few words of personal advice to the farmer, to an individual American farmer regarding his work for next year."

"No, I can not do anything with these hypothetical cases of higher farm education."

"Well, then, what should a man do with the manure which accumulates on his farm?"

"He should put it on his land," replied the Secretary, now thoroughly at home; he should take it out on the land at once and not let it accumulate; haul it out and spread it on as fast as it is made. The ground will get the good of it."

"Won't the ammonia evaporate and the fertility be lost to the soil?"

"No, it has been demonstrated by careful experiments that the hauling out of manure is the best method. It will go down into the grass roots. It will not lose the ammonia because ammonia is produced by bacteria and these bacteria flourish only under three conditions, moisture, heat and oxygen. There are three classes of bacteria which must operate upon manure before it is available for plant food. The ammonia bacteria attacks it first; it is then converted by other bacteria into nitrites, and, lastly, by still other bacteria, into nitrate, when the roots of the plant can then take it up as food.

WAY DOWN SOUTH IN DIXIE LAND.

TO FIX THE PRICE.

THE KITCHEN GARDEN.

More Than Two Thirds of the Living of a Family Can Be Raised.

If the farmer's wife could induce her liege lord to contribute the same care, patience and labor next spring to the kitchen garden which his grandfather did during his day, there would be perhaps a considerable gain in the household's economy as well as much satisfaction developed for the housewife. The old folks insist that even with the greatly increased variety and excellence in fruits and vegetables, due to many plant generations of selection and breeding by the seedsmen and scientists, the kitchen garden on an average is not so well planted or tended, has less variety, and on the whole is much inferior to the same institution in the "good old days" when grandfather was a boy.

SECRETARY WILSON AND GROUP OF CHIEFS, DEPARTMENT OF AGRICULTURE GROUNDS AT TIME OF COMMENCEMENT OF WORK ON NEW BUILDING.

It is an oft repeated argument, in every farm journal that more attention should be given to the garden; that fully two-thirds of the living for the farmer's family, however large, can be produced from a good garden, and that with thoroughly rich soil, good seed, a well planned rotation of garden crops and a medium amount of hard work—a good wheel hoe will reduce this last expense—a very small area will produce a very large amount. Not only should the table be supplied from spring to late fall, but large stocks of staples should be saved for winter use. Of course, every farmer stores in his cellar potatoes, turnips, pumpkins and other coarse crops, but there are many others equally good and almost as easily cured and kept which no longer contribute to the winter's table and have been supplanted by cheap canned goods, in the long run expensive and usually very inferior.

These Are Not Typical.

Limas for Drying Pick Them Green.

Take, for instance, lima beans. If these are picked and shelled when green—the same as though for immediate table use—and then dried in the sun, they will constitute through the winter a delicious and wholesome dish almost equal to the fresh bean. The same applies to green corn, which our grandfathers will tell us was a staple winter product, also easily dried in the sun, having been cut from the boiled cob at "roasting ear" stage. And, among others, okra or gumbo makes equally as good soup in winter as when fresh in summer.

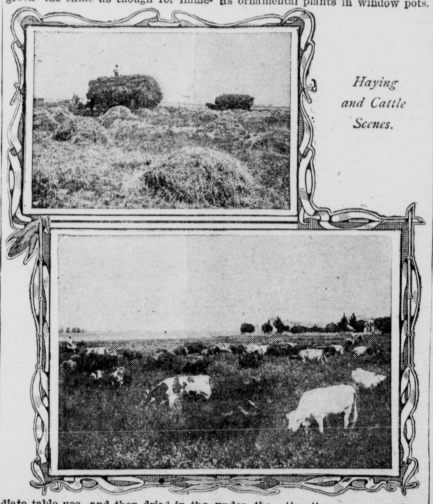
When it comes to canning and preserving, there is little real comparison between the home canned product and bought goods. It time is considered as money, canned tomatoes can be bought probably cheaper than they can be grown and canned at home. But how about the results? If the farmer's wife should go through the ordinary canning establishment she would probably conclude to do every speck of her own canning hereafter and avoid setting on her table sour green fruit, artificially colored and sweetened with coal tar products.

With the supposed degeneration of the individual farm garden, it is interesting to note that the professional market garden, as an industry, has tremendously increased.

The farm gardens, "market gardens" and truck gardens" of today are the producers of a multitude of "miscellaneous vegetables" almost unknown fifty years ago. In the census of 1890 the large increase in garden products was recognized, and a systematic count of their bulk and value was made. It is possible, therefore, to make a ten-year comparison of the increase of such products, and this records the remarkable increases from 200 per cent to 400 per cent in the five several divisions of the country. The North Atlantic States had a well developed industry in "garden products" before 1880, which accounts for the relatively low increase. However, 150 per cent in 10 years, while the population increased only a trifle over 20 per cent., is amazing.

When Tomatoes Were Believed Poisonous.

Could our great-granddaddies, who thought tomatoes poisonous, and our great-grandmothers, who grew them as ornamental plants in window pots, under the attractive name of "love apples," come back and realize that over thirty million bushels of the pretty poisonous vegetables, according to a statement in Harper's Weekly, are eaten as a common and healthful food, they would surely realize that time works wonderful changes.



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In Perfect Adaptability Under all Conditions to

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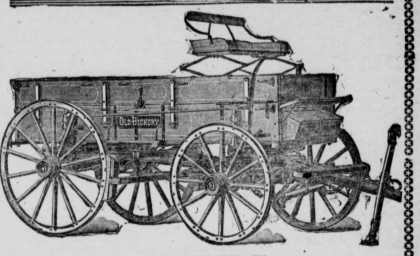

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AMERICAN CROWN

SOAP

is a green soap, consistency of paste, a perfect cleanser for automobile machinery and all vehicles; will not injure the most highly polished surface. Made from pure vegetable oils. If your dealer does not carry **American Crown Soap** in stock, send us his name and address and we will see that your wants are supplied. Put up in 1¼ 25 and 50 lb pails.

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Over 70 sizes and styles for drilling either deep or shallow wells in any kind of soil or rock. Mounted on wheels or sills. With engines or horse powers. Strong, simple and durable. Any mechanic can operate them easily.

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are the original solid frame and side ejectors. This feature forms a solid shield of metal between the shooter's head and the cartridges at all times, throws the empties away from him instead of into his face, prevents smoke and gases from entering his eyes and lungs, and keeps the line of sight unobstructed. The MARLIN action works easily and smoothly, making very little noise. Our new automatic recoil-operating locking device makes the Marlin the safest breech-loading gun ever built. 128-page catalogue, 200 illustrations, cover in nine colors, mailed for three stamps.

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SELF FEED FULL CIRCLE TWO HORSE

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The Baler for speed. Bales 12 to 18 tons a day. Has 40 inch feed hole. Adapted to bank barn work. Stands up to its work—no digging holes for wheels. *Self-feed Attachment* increases capacity, lessens labor, makes better bales and does not increase draft.

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Write for Catalogue.

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Send for our Jack Catalogue. Sure to contain the description of exactly what you want.

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Producers of Northern grown acclimated trees and the best varieties for planting in Northern States.

Every Variety of Standard Fruit

Thoroughly tested Apples, Pears, Plums, Cherries and Trees Ornamental, Small Fruit Plants, Shrubs, Vines and Roses.

THE EVERBEARING STRAWBERRY

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FLOWERING PLANTS AND SHRUBS

Cut Flowers and Floral Designs. Also Vegetable Plants shipped by express. Catalogue and Price List Free. Mail orders have prompt attention.

MISSOULA NURSERY CO.

MISSOULA, MONTANA.

Meade County.

(Messenger.)

Forest Blaine, of Concordia, has re-rned from Stephensport, where he s relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. A. O. Marshal and ister Alton, of Guston, spent Sunday Irvington with his father.

W. D. Ashcraft and Miss Mary wis spent Saturday and Sunday at vington the guests of Mrs. Jess endon.

Miss Lucile Cunningham, of Irving-n, was the guest of Mrs. Fon Rhodes st week.

Misses Minnie and Callie Mae Sing-ton, of Bombay, spent Sunday with latives in Breckenridge county.

Uncle John Curl and daughter, Mrs. le Stiles, of Breckenridge county, re visiting relatives and friends in Meade county.

In the race for police judge in randenburg last Tuesday Judge C. C. airleigh and C. E. Scott tied for he place, each receiving 48 votes. The w says that a tie shall be decided by Rand the election commissioners ock dollars to settle the tie. John own tossed for Mr. Scott and took heads" which showed two best in ree and Mr. Scott received the cer-icate.

When a Meade county boy goes out "do something" you will always ar from him. Will Douglas, who has en the sporting editor of the Courier-Journal for years, has just been offer-d the editorship of the sporting department of the Chicago Inter-Ocean, one of the largest dailies in the world. While Will's friends in Meade are glad to hear of his success, they will also be glad to learn that he is not to leave Kentucky and the Courier-Journal but will remain where he first started on the ladder of success. Will says the "C J" is good enough for him and as for leaving old Kentucky they couldn't haul him away with a four-ox team.

A Card.

This is to certify that all druggists are authorized to refund your money if Foley's Honey and Tar fails to cure your cough or cold. It stops the cough and heals the lungs. Prevents pneumonia and will cure incipient consumption. Contains no opiates and is safest for children. Ask for Foley's Honey and Tar and insist upon having it. Stops the cough and heals the lungs. For sale by A. R. Fisher.

Why a New Ballot is Needed.

Under the above head the New York Sun has an editorial which is applicable to this state as well as New York. The editorial in question is as follows:

"New York needs a new ballot because under the present law her citizens are not placed on an equal footing in the voting booths. For those who from fear, desire or habit want to vote a straight ticket the way is made smooth and the task easy. For equally reputable citizens who wish to vote split tickets the road is rough and discouraging. The ballot now in use is so constructed as to make mismarkings and errors easy. It is so big that to unfold it is a complicated work. To refold it properly requres considerable skill. There are many ways open for a voter to invalidate his ballot innocently. He may tear it or make a mark outside a voting space, or otherwise deface it without intention, but with the effect of disfranchisement.

"All that the advocates of a new ballot ask is that the ballot be made as simple as possible, that the opportunity for mistakes and errors be made as few as possible, and that independent and partisan be put on the same footing when they go to vote. This could be accomplished by abolishing the party voting circles, arranging all the candidates for each office in alphabetical order under the title of the office, and requiring each voter to mark the candidate of his choice for every office except, perhaps, the candidates for Electors of President and Vice-President, for each group of whom one mark might be made. All spaces on the ballot except the voting spaces should be filled in with printing or borders, so that no elector would be tempted to mark outside a voting space.

"No man except a boss would oppose such an improvement of the ballot. No Legislature not controlled by a boss would refuse to make it. It asks no advantage for any individual. The only persons who would suffer from it would be the bosses, and its benefits would be felt by every resident of the State."

A Disastrous Calamity.

It is a disastrous calamity when you lose your health, because indigestion and constipation have sapped it away. Prompt relief can be had in Dr. King's New Life Pills. They build up your digestive organs, and cure headache, dizziness, colic, constipation, etc. Guaranteed at Short & Haynes' drug store; 25c.

Hyomei
Cures Catarrh
Breaths it—

No dangerous drugs or alcoholic concoctions are taken into the stomach when Hyomei is used. Breathed through the inhaler, the balsamic healing of Hyomei penetrates to the most remote cells of the nose and throat, and thus kills the catarrhal germs, heals the irritated mucous membrane, and gives complete and permanent cure.

Hyomei is the simplest, most pleasant and the only guaranteed cure for catarrh that has been discovered. Complete outfit, $1.00; extra bottle, 50 cents.

For sale by Short & Haynes.

All Against the Preacher.

Sydney Smith loved to tell a good story, and one that haunted his brain and tickled his sides for weeks was that of a tame magpie in a church that suddenly descended on the reading desk and strove to fly off with the sermon and of the desperate struggle that ensued between the bird and the preacher, the congregation all in favor of the bird.

Naturally.

Patient—Well, doctor, do you think I'm getting well all right? Doctor—Oh, yes. You still have a good deal of fever, but that doesn't trouble me. Patient—Of course not. If you had a fever it wouldn't trouble me.—Tales.

The Lost.

When a fellow has discovered that all his loose change has filtered through a hole in his trousers pocket it is nearly impossible to get him to accept the scientific proposition that nothing is ever lost.

A Wonderful Theory.

Gladys—I don't like this egg, auntie. It's not good. Auntie—Nonsense, dear! It was only laid yesterday. Gladys—Well, then, it must have been laid by a bad hen.

Still In the Future.

Cashier (coughing)—Pardon me, I did not catch your last name. Ethel (blushing)—I haven't caught it yet myself.—Cleveland Leader.

Man's Unreasonableness

is often as great as a woman's. But Thos. S. Austin, Mgr. of the "Republican," of Leavenworth, Ind., was not unreasonable, when he refused to allow the doctors to operate on his wife, for female trouble. "Instead," he says, "we concluded to try Electric Bitters. My wife was then so sick, she could hardly leave her bed, and five (5) physicians had failed to relieve her. After taking Electric Bitters, she was perfectly cured, and can now perform all her household duties." Guaranteed by Short & Haynes, druggists, price 50c.

Notes About New Railroad.

(Hartford Herald.)

P. D. Grizzard and his surveying party have moved their camp to Dundee and will likely be there about a month by which time it is thought the survey for the new railroad will be about completed as far as Fordsville.

Condemnation proceedings have been begun in the Ohio county court to condemn land for the right-of-way of the Madisonville, Hartford & Eastern Railroad. Those against whom suits have been filed are: Dr. W. M. Warden and C. Lee Warden, Centertown; R. T. Ross, T. C. Stratton and Capt. S. K. Cox, Hartford.

But few people are entirely free from indigestion at this season of the year. Kodol Dyspepsia Cure is not only the best remedy to use because it digests what you eat but because it also enables the digestive apparatus to assimilate and transform all foods into tissue-building blood. Kodol relieves sour stomach, heart burn, belching, and all forms of Indigestion. Sold by all Druggists.

Doomed the Colonel.

Emperor William I. of Germany was a strict disciplinarian. One day during the maneuvers of the army a cavalry regiment charged at a strongly intrenched and embatterled village, of which the garden walls were lined with marksmen. "Look, look!" exclaimed the Russian representative. "That regiment is lost." "No," was the emperor's calm reply, "this regiment isn't, but the colonel certainly is." And, sure enough, at the close of the maneuvers he was placed on the retired list.

Two Kinds of Boys.

"My son got brain fever from studying too hard," said one mother to another, trying to repress a thrill of intellectual pride.

"That's bad, but my boy broke his leg and two ribs in his first game of football," replied the other, with motherly gratification.—Baltimore American.

Thinking of the Cook.

Jones—What makes you think Snubbs is absentminded? Freyer—We went into an auction store yesterday. The auctioneer was shouting, "Going, going!" and Snubbs shouts: "Please don't go! I will give you $5 a month more and have a girl to help you with the washing!"

Senator Blackburn Confident; Will Abide by Caucus' Decision.

Louisville, Ky., Nov. 15.—J. C. S. Blackburn, candidate to succeed himself as United States Senator, declared yesterday that his legislative supporters would go into a caucus with the Paynter forces, and expressed the utmost confidence that he would be the next Democratic nominee for Senator. He declared that he would abide by the result of the caucus, and if it should decide against him he would not carry the fight on to the floor of the Legislature

"I have been an advocate of Democratic caucuses for forty years," he declared, "and I believe this Senatorial nomination should be decided by caucus."

"But if the caucus nominates Paynter, what will you do? he was asked, and answered in this way.

"Once I was the victim of a lot of Bessians who bolted a caucus, and you may be sure that I will never put myself in the position that they were in. I consider any man who bolts a party caucus a traitor to that party.

Senator Blackburn declined to give the exact number of members of the Legislature that are pledged to him, but declared that there were a sufficient number to insure his nomination and election. It will require fifty-three to nominate in the caucus and seventy to elect, all the Senators and Representatives voting.

Men Past Sixty in Danger.

More than half of mankind over sixty years of age suffer from kidney and bladder disorders, usually enlargement of prostrate gland. This is both painful and dangerous, and Foley's Kidney Cure should be taken at the first sign of danger, as it corrects irregularities and has cured many old men of this disease. Mr. Rodney Burnett, Rock Port, Mo., writes: "I suffered with enlarged prostate gland and kidney trouble for years and after taking two bottles of Foley's Kidney Cure I feel better than I have for twenty years although I am now 91 years old." For sale by A. R. Fisher.

Studying Nature.

The thing to aim at in studying the beauties of nature, as is the case with all artistic pleasures, is the perception of quality, of small effects. Many of the people who believe themselves to have an appreciation of natural scenery cannot appreciate it except on a sensational scale. They can derive a certain pleasure from wide prospects of startling beauty, rugged mountains, steep gorges, great falls of water—all the things that are supposed to be picturesque. But, though this is all very well as far as it goes, it is a very elementary kind of thing. The perception of which I speak is a perception which can be fed in the most familiar scene, in the shortest stroll, even in a momentary glance from a window. The things to look out for are little accidents of light and color, little effects of chance grouping, the transfiguration of some well known and even commonplace object, such as is produced by the sudden burst into greenness of the trees that peep over some suburban garden wall or by the sunlight falling by a happy accident on pool or flower.—Cornhill.

Why the Horse Heeds the Bugler.

An interesting report regarding the development of the musical sense in horses was made by a committee of German zoologists and botanists. The report says: "The investigations as to the musical sense of horses have shown that that sense is very poorly developed in these animals. It has been proved beyond doubt that horses have no notion whatever of keeping time to music, and that at circuses they do not dance according to the tune, but that the musicians have to keep time according to the steps of the animals.

"Other investigations show that horses do not understand military trumpet signals. It is only the rider or the animal's instinct of imitation which induces horses to make the moves required by the signal, but no horse without a rider, however carefully trained, takes the slightest notice of a trumpet signal, and the same observation has been made on a large number of cavalry horses without riders."

Science of Bell Ringing.

It was Sunday morning, and the bell ringer had just finished ringing the chimes that called the godly to church. "Bell ringing is a science. Did you know that?" he said. "It is called campanology, and there are abstruse and technical terms in it, like 'Kent treble bob,' 'Stedman cinques,' 'double court bob,' 'dodges,' 'nolls' and 'stingoes.' Each of these terms defines a certain phase or kind of bell ringing. In England there is a society, the Central Council of Bell Ringers, that every campanologist desires ardently to belong to. Maybe you think bell ringing is simple? Do you know what a peal is? A peal in ringers' parlance is a series of 5,000 changes rung upon a chime, no change occurring more than once."—New York Press.

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

Diet and Digestion.

Abstemiousness in diet is very conducive to a good digestion. It is preferable to be a little underfed than at all overfed. Hence we come to one of the first causes of indigestion in the adult, too large a quantity of food. After an ordinary meal the food should all have left the stomach by the end of six or seven hours. If owing to an excessive quantity the stomach cannot deal with the amount some food remains in the stomach and ferments. This creates discomfort, pain, wind, nausea and perhaps vomiting, by means of which the abused stomach gets rid of its burden. If the sufferer is not thus fortunately sick the best thing he can do is to drink a large tumbler of lukewarm water, which will probably induce vomiting and so wash out the stomach. Half a teaspoonful of bicarbonate of soda added to the fluid will cause still more relief. During the next twenty four hours the lightest diet, such as a little tea and dried toast, some boiled rice, a little arrowroot or corn flour, should be taken.

Chotobazree at the Gymkhana.

In "Modern India" the author, William Eleroy Curtis, records his meeting with the word gymkhana and "ventures to say that nobody who has not been in India can guess what that means."

And if you want another conundrum what is a chotobazree? It is customary for smart people to have their chotobazree at the gymkhana, and I think you would be pleased to join them after taking the beautiful drive which leads to the place. Nobody knows where the word was derived from, but it is used to describe a country club—a bungalow hidden under a beautiful grove on the brow of a cliff that over hangs the bay—with all of the appurtenances, golf links, cricket grounds, racket courts and indoor gymnasium, and everybody stops there on an afternoon drive to have chotobazree, which is the local term for afternoon tea and for early morning coffee.

Winding Your Watch.

The old superstitious belief that you will change your luck if you stop winding your watch at night and wind it in the morning may have some slight basis in fact, according to a jeweler, who says that the morning is the proper time to do the winding. This is not only because the hour of rising is for the average man much more regular than that for retiring, but even the so berest and most orderly of men are apt to relax and prone to carelessness at bedtime, when more or less worn by the wear and tear of the day. In this condition the winding is apt to be done in a jerky, irregular sort of way or too far or not far enough. "Nine people out of ten wind their watches on going to bed," said the jeweler, "but if they would do it when they get up, at some regular point in the process of making their toilet, they would do it much better."—Philadelphia Record.

Curious Almshouse.

The most curious almshouse in England is St. Mary's hospital at Chichester. There eight old ladies live actually in the church, which is a fine old building dating from 1680. It was originally a monastery, but when Queen Elizabeth came to visit there she turned it into an almshouse to endure as long as almshouses exist. The old ladies have two neat little rooms each down the sides of the main church, with windows looking out on the garden. They have each a coal supply, a kitchen range, water and gas. At one end of the church is the chapel, where daily services are held. The choir stalls are beautifully carved old oak, the original seats that the monks used. The church stands in a quiet little square.

Too Serious.

While a great many persons probably take themselves too seriously, entertaining an altogether exaggerated opinion of their ability and worth, not many nowadays go to the extreme length of the German whom the English poet Coleridge met at Frankfort. He always took off his hat when he ventured to speak of himself. Were this practice to become general what a number of people would be permanently bareheaded!

Boarding a Hansom.

Have you ever noticed the right way to get into a hansom when two people are riding? Few persons know what to do. In nine cases out of ten the one who enters first seats himself on the off side. But this is wrong. If, on getting in first, you take the near seat, your companion can then enter in ease and comfort, which otherwise he could not.

To Waterproof Canvas.

Scientific American gives this recipe for waterproofing for canvas: Soft soap dissolved in hot water and a solution of iron sulphate added. The sulphuric acid combines with the potash of the soap and the iron oxide is precipitated with the fatty acid as insoluble iron soap. This is washed and dried and mixed with linseed oil.

Masculine.

Mrs. Hix—Mrs. Jane strikes me as being entirely too masculine for a woman. Mrs. Dix—Yes, indeed. Why, every time she has an ache or a pain she makes as much fuss about it as a man would.

Discretion.

First Lawyer—It seems to me you let that last witness down pretty easily in your cross examination. Second Lawyer—I had to. He is my tailor, and I owe him a big bill.

When a man says, "Of course it's no business of mine," it is a sure sign that he is going to do the best he can to make it his business.

WINCHESTER

"Leader" and "Repeater"
SMOKELESS POWDER SHELLS
Carefully inspected shells, the best combinations of powder, shot and wadding, loaded by machines which give invariable results are responsible for the superiority of Winchester "Leader" and "Repeater" Factory Loaded Smokeless Powder Shells. There is no guesswork in loading them. Reliability, velocity, pattern and penetration are determined by scientific apparatus and practical experiments. Do you shoot them? If not, why not? They are THE SHELLS THE CHAMPIONS SHOOT

Gov. Hanly Stops Gambling.

A special to the Indianapolis News from West Baden, Ind., says that on December 10 the Indiana Monte Carlo will pass out of existence, for on that day the Casino at West Baden and the Casino at French Lick will close their doors, and two of the greatest gambling houses in the West will retire from business, and not only will the games at these two famous health resorts stop, but gambling, for the first time in so many years that people around here cannot remember back, will come to an end in "the valley." Ed Ballard, the gamest sportsman and one of the nerviest gamblers in the country, has been whipped out.

"I don't know anything to say about it except that Gov. Hanly said he would stop gambling at French Lick and West Baden, and I guess the Governor has made good," and Ballard went on talking to a friend with whom he was conversing at the time he was interrupted by the News correspondent.

A liquid cold cure and the only Cough Syrup which moves the bowels—works all cold out of the system—is Kennedy's Laxative Honey and Tar. Clears the head and throat and makes weak lungs strong. Best for Croup, Whooping Cough, etc. Children love it. Sold by all druggists.

Resented Talk Against Brother.

Edith Adams, wife of Geo. Adams, principal of the colored public school, and Susie Robards, of color, were presented in Judge Wills' court Thursday afternoon, as the result of an altercation in which they engaged and a subsequent fight, which had only a beginning, as it was stopped at the start by Adams himself. His wife, it seem, was accused by the other woman of conveying to another person information detrimental to the character of her brother one Frank Robards. Robards' sister resented the alleged act and then the trouble started.

Judge Wills fined the Robard's woman $5.20.

Every ounce of food you eat that fails to digest does a pound of harm. It turns the entire meal into poison. This not only deprives the blood of the necessary tissue-building material, but it poisons it. Kodol Dyspepsia Cure is a perfect digestant. It digests the food regardless of the condition of the stomach. It allows that organ to rest, and get strong again. Relieves Belching, Heart Burn, Sour Stomach, Indigestion, Palpitation of the Heart, etc. Sold by all Druggists.

A Liberal Education.

Professor Huxley held this opinion as to what constitutes a liberal education:

The man has a liberal education who has been so trained in youth that his body is the ready servant of his will and does with ease and pleasure all the work that as a mechanism it is capable of; whose intellect is a clear, cold, logical engine, with all its parts of equal strength and in smooth working order, ready, like the steam engine, to be turned to any kind of work and spin the gossamers as well as forge the anchors of the mind; whose mind is stored with a knowledge of the great and fundamental truths of nature and of the laws of her operations; one who, no stunted ascetic, is full of life and fire, but whose passions are trained to come to halt by a vigorous will, the servant of a tender conscience; who has learned to love all beauty, whether of nature or of art, to hate all vileness and to respect others as himself. Such a one, and no other, has had a liberal education.

What Puzzled Him.

Wife—I mended the hole in your trousers pocket last night after you had gone to bed. John, dear. Now, am not I a thoughtful little wife? Husband (dubiously)—Well—er—ye-es, you are thoughtful enough, my dear, but how the mischief did you discover that there was a hole in my pocket?

Wise Willie.

"You should be like the chickens, Willie. Just see how early they wake up in the morning."

"Oh, well, I could wake up early, too, ma, if I stood up all night."

Her Vocation.

She—Yes, she married him to reform him. He—But she is trying to obtain a divorce now. She—Well, I suppose she wants to reform another man now.

LOWEST SPECIAL HOMESEEKERS' RATES.....

EVER MADE TO
OKLAHOMA
INDIAN TERRITORY
TEXAS
AND THE GREAT SOUTHWEST
VIA
Louisville, Henderson & St. Louis R'y

"THE HENDERSON ROUTE."

In connection with all other routes
Tickets on sale November 7th and 21st, December 5th and 19th.
All tickets will bear final limit 21 days in addition to date of sale.

OWN A HOME

Where land is cheap and returns from it certain.
For rate and information inquire of
L. J. IRWIN,
General Passenger Agent,
Louisville, Ky.
J. H. GALLAGHER,
Traveling Passenger Agent.

$600 GIVEN AWAY.

Christmas Presents for Subscribers to the Weekly Courier-Journal.

The Weekly Courier-Journal (Henry Watterson's paper) wants to share the profits of this prosperous year with its subscribers. It proposes to give away twenty Christmas presents, ranging from $100 to $20, amounting to $600 in all. There will be four general presents of $100, $50, $30 and $20, and sixteen presents of $30 and $20 to be given in the states of Kentucky, Indiana, Tennessee, Texas, Mississippi, Missouri, Virginia and Alabama. The plan is fair and simple. Write to the Courier-Journal Company, Louisville, Ky., for a copy of the weekly Courier-Journal, giving full details. It will be sent free.

Cheaper Rates Southwest.

Less than one-way fare for the round trip on Oct. 3 and 17, Nov. 7 and 21, Dec. 5 and 19. To points in the Southwest, via Cairo or Memphis, and Cotton Belt Route.

You can afford to go now, nearly as cheap traveling as staying at home.

Write for maps and literature on Southeast Missouri, Arkansas, Northwest Louisiana, Texas. Also cost of tickets, time of trains, etc.

L. O. SCHAEFER, T. P. A., Cincinnati, O.
E.W. LaBEAUME, G.P. & T.A., St. Louis, Mo.
Cotton Belt Route.

For Homeseekers.

Cheapest rates yet—less than one-way fare for the round trip to points in the Southwest. Go via Memphis or Cairo, and Cotton Belt Route.

Dates of cheap rates Oct. 3 and 17, Nov. 7 and 21, Dec. 5 and 19.

Finest time to visit the Southwest—see the crops and locate a home.

Write for maps, literature and cost tickets to any point.

L. O. SCHAEFER, T. P. A., Cincinnati, O.
E.W. LaBEAUME, G.P. & T.A., St. Louis, Mo.
Cotton Belt Route.

Subscribe for the News

THE BEST FRIENDS OF PE-RU-NA ARE THE MOTHERS AND CHILDREN

When Sickness Comes to the Little Ones

It Is the Mother Who Chiefly Suffers.

She suffers even more than the child who happens to be sick.

Her sympathy is deeper than that of any other member of the family.

The mothers look forward with dread to the torrid heat of summer, thinking of their children and the many liabilities to disease that are before them.

Spring and summer are sure to bring ailments, especially among the little folks.

It does not take a mother very long to discover that Peruna is the best friend she has in times of illness among the children.

The doctors may come and go with their different theories and constant change of remedies.

The doctor of years ago gave entirely different remedies than he does today.

Each year finds some change in his prescriptions and in the drugs he relies upon.

A Multitude of Mothers

Have discovered that Peruna is the stand-by, and that in all the ailments of spring and summer to which the children are subjected, Peruna is the remedy that will most quickly relieve.

Whether it is spring fever or stomach derangement, whether it is indigestion or bowel disease, a catarrhal congestion of the mucous surfaces is the cause.

Peruna quickly relieves this condition of the mucous membranes. Its operation is prompt, the children do not dislike to take the medicine, it has no deleterious effects in any part of the body.

It simple removes the cause of the disagreeable symptoms and restores the health.

Peruna is not a physic. Peruna is not a nervine nor a narcotic. Peruna does not produce any drug habit, however long it may be taken. Peruna is not a stimulant.

Peruna is a specific remedy for all catarrhal ailments of winter and summer, acute or chronic.

The mothers all over the United States are the best friends that Peruna has.

The Mothers Hold Pe-ru-na in High Esteem,

Not only because it has cured them of their various ailments, but because it always rescues the children from the throes and grasp of catarrhal diseases.

We have in our files bushels of testimonials from mothers whose children have been cured by Peruna. However, the large majority of mothers who use Peruna, we never hear from.

But we do hear from a great number of mothers who are so overjoyed at some special good they have received from Peruna that they cannot restrain their enthusiasm. They are anxious to share these benefits with other mothers.

The Benefit Which the Children of the United States Have Received From Pe-ru-na Can Never Be Put Into Words.

The chronic ailments it has prevented, the suffering it has mitigated, will never be fully recorded.

But at least this much can be said that the coming generation owes a great debt to Peruna, for it is in the tender years of youth that slight ailments are liable to develop into lasting disease, thus blasting the whole career of the individual.

The mothers who are bringing up their children to-day to believe in Peruna are doing a great work for humanity.

These children brought up to believe in Peruna from the start, will, when they become heads of families themselves, use Peruna with unquestioning faith.

Pe-ru-na Protects the Entire Household.

As soon as the value of Peruna is appreciated by every household, both as a preventive and cure, tens of thousands of lives will be saved, and hundreds of thousands of chronic, lingering cases of catarrh will be prevented.

Mrs. Thresa Rooke, 258 N. Ashland Ave., Chicago, Ill., Treasurer Ladies' of the Maccabees, writes:

"In our home Peruna is the only medicine we have. Grandmother, mother, father and child, all have used Peruna. It is our great remedy for catarrh of the stomach and head, colds, and female complaints of which it has cured me.

"We find it of great value when my husband becomes worn out or catches cold. A couple of doses cure him.

"If the baby has colic, or any stomach disorders, a dose or two cures her.

"I consider Peruna finer than any doctor's medicine that I have ever tried, and I know that as long as we have it in the house, we will all be able to keep in good health."--Thresa Rooke.

No Doctor Required.

Mr. Edward Otto, 927 De Soto street, St. Paul, Minn., writes:

"I cannot say enough for Peruna. It has done great work in my family, especially for my oldest boy. We had doctored with three or four different doctors and they did not seem to do him any good.

"We gave up hopes of cure, and so did they, but we pulled him through on Peruna.

"We had several doctors and they said they could do no more for him so we tried Peruna as a last resort, and that did the work. Since then we keep it in the house all the time, and no doctor is required."--Edward Otto.

Pe-ru-na Contains No Narcotics.

One reason why Peruna has found permanent use in so many homes is that it contains no narcotic of any kind. Peruna is perfectly harmless. It can be used any length of time without acquiring a drug habit. Peruna does not produce temporary results. It is permanent in its effect.

It has no bad effect upon the system, and gradually eliminates catarrh by removing the cause of catarrh.

There are a multitude of homes where Peruna has been used off and on for twenty years.

Such a thing could not be possible if Peruna contained any drugs of a narcotic nature.

Mr. G. H. Farmer, New Martinsville, W. Va., writes:

"Our little son, Harry, is well and healthy now and we think if we do as you directed us, he will keep his health and grow strong.

"We know that our little son's life was saved by your wonderful medicine, Peruna, and we shall always praise Peruna and use it in our family when needed.

"Should we have any more catarrhal trouble in our family, we shall always write to you for treatment."—G. H. Farmer.

Mr. Howard Andrew Sterner, Muddy Creek, Pa., writes:

"I have Peruna in my house all the time and won't be without it. It is good for children when they take a cold or croup. It cured my baby boy of croup.

"I have introduced Peruna into six families since I received your last letter, and four have seen relief already."—Howard Andrew Sterner.

Pe-ru-na Should Be Kept In Every Household

Where There Are Little Children.

Peruna should be kept in the home all the time. Don't wait until the child is sick, then send to a drug store. But, have Peruna on hand—accept no substitute.

Children are especially liable to acute catarrh. Indeed, most of the affections of childhood are catarrh.

All forms of sore throat, quinsy, croup, hoarseness, laryngitis, etc., are but different phases of catarrh.

Mrs. Amelia Sailer, Menasha, Wis., writes:

"I have used Peruna for a number of years. It cured me of chronic catarrh which I suffered with from infancy.

"When my three children were born they all had catarrh, but I have given them Peruna and find it very effective in ridding them of this horrible trouble. I find that it is also good to give them as a tonic and a preventative of colds and colic.

"In fact, I consider it a household blessing. I would not know how to raise my children without it. I am pleased to give it my recommendation."---Amelia Sailer.

Address Dr. S. B. Hartman, President of The Hartman Sanitarium, Columbus, Ohio.

All correspondence held strictly confidential.

BIG SPRING.

Ben Clarkson was in Louisville last week.

Don't forget the Baptist dinner on Thanksgiving.

Born, to the wife of Willie Griffith, Nov. 17, a daughter.

John H. Meador was in Louisville last week with hogs.

There will be a baptising here on Sunday morning, November 26.

The Ladies' Aid social met with Miss Daisy Meador Saturday night.

James Lindell, of Garrett, was the guest of his daughter, Mrs. Jack Collins, Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Hardin, of Elizabethtown, are here spending a few days with his mother.

Gabe Meador, of Elizabethtown, was here Thursday in the interest of James Sweets' drug store.

Mr. Millett, representing Brown, Forman & Co, wholesale whisky, was here Thursday to see John D. Meador.

R. S. Dowell returned from Louisville, Friday, where he had been and disposed of old tobacco he bought last season.

The ladies of the Baptist church will give a 6 o'clock dinner on Thanksgiving for the benefit of their church. A full dinner course will be served.

Ayer's

You can depend on Ayer's Hair Vigor to restore color to your gray hair, every time. Follow directions and it never fails to do this work. It stops

Hair Vigor

falling of the hair, also. There's great satisfaction in knowing you are not going to be disappointed. Isn't that so?

"My hair faded until it was about white. It took just one bottle of Ayer's Hair Vigor to restore it to its former dark, rich color. Your Hair Vigor certainly does what you claim for it."—A. M. Rodgas, Rockingham, N. C.

$1.00 a bottle. All druggists. J. C. AYER CO., Lowell, Mass.

for

Fading Hair

PATESVILLE.

Little Roscoe Young is on the sick list.

There arrived at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Allen Jarboe Tuesday of last week, a girl.

W. J. Fawver, who recently returned from St. Louis, Mo., has been on the sick list.

A. V. Day and family went to Whitesville Sunday to visit relatives for a few days.

Rev. Hartford, of the Fordsville circuit, delivered his first sermon at the M. E. church, Sunday.

Misses Addie and Lucy Corley, who have been visiting the family of Rev. R. M. Oldham, of Rockvale, returned home Saturday.

After a few weeks, visit to friends and relatives here and at Stephensport Mr. and Mrs. A. T. Blaine left for Memphis, Tenn., and other southern points, to spend the winter.

STEPHENSPORT.

Miss Ida Jarrett is on the sick list.

Rev. Lewis filled his regular appointment here Sunday.

Mrs. Eliza Blaine was the guest of her son, Kirby, Sunday.

Miss Cora McCoy spent Saturday and Sunday with her parents.

Clint Adkisson has returned and expects to spend the winter at the Conn house.

Mrs. F. C. Ferry and son, Miller, returned to their home in Louisville Sunday.

Mort Skillman, of Washington, D. C., is the guest of his brother, R. S. Skillman.

George E. Terrill and little son, of Louisville, are here with a party of hunters.

Gene Conner was in Louisville Sunday to see his son, Traverse, who is there having his eye treated.

Miss Zelma Lay came home to be with her parents Saturday and returned Sunday to her school.

The surprise party was very much enjoyed by all who attended at Miss Murray Barkley's Friday night.

Mrs. Lowry Smith, of Lewisport, who was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. L. B. Helm, leaves today for her home.

Dr. A. B. Weaver and Scott Duncan, of Louisville, stopped in at the Conn house Saturday for a day's hunting.

Geo. Gilliland and G. Frymire passed through town Sunday from Louisville, en route to their home at Chenault.

Dr. Clarence Pope and C. E. Gould arrived here Saturday from Louisville with a party of hunters, who are stopping at the Conn house.

Miss Murray Barkley will be the hostess at a charming tea given on Friday for the young ladies at home. It will be a Japanese tea and the decorations, which will be elaborate, will be Japanese.

CHENAULT.

J. C. Brodie is convalescing.

J. F. Jarboe went to Louisville last week on business.

Lee Limes, of Rockport, is visiting friends and relatives here.

Miss Normal Butcher, of Rockport, is here this week teaching music.

Mrs. Abe Bennett and little son, Crafton, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. George Lewis.

Dr. Sphir was called to Indiana last Thursday to see Mrs. Walter Cummings, who is very sick.

Mrs. Jennie Mogan and little son, C. L., of Holt, are visiting her sister-in-law, Mrs. J. C. Brodie.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Greenwell, of Rhodelia, spent Sunday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Warren.

Guy E. Burch, of Louisville, spent a few days last week with friends and relatives and was accompanied home by his sister, Rosemary.

DUKES.

R. J. Tindle spent Sunday with L. Newbury.

Rev. D. Bowlds gave a lecture at the C. P. Church Saturday night.

Clarence Sapp, of West Virginia, is visiting friends and relatives here.

Miss Pearl Basham was the guest of Miss Veatress Newbury Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Jack Smiley spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Basham.

Mr. and Mrs. L. Newbury and daughter, were the guest of Mrs Cahal, at Hawesville, Sunday.

Harvey Basham, of Gering, was the guest of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jerry Basham, Saturday night.

Mrs. Jack Tindle is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Clara Campbell, at Lewisport, a few days this week.

Misses Anna Lamb and Mollie Fawver were the guests of Misses Carrie and Pearl Basham Thursday night.

Miss Clara Duke, who has been visiting her sister, Mrs. Anna Hardin, at Webster, returned home Saturday.

HARDINSBURG.

County court next Monday.

T. J. Moore went to Louisville Friday.

Judge N. McC. Mercer is in Louisville.

C. V. Robertson was in Owensboro last week.

Henry L. Kurtz, of Webster, was in town Monday.

Born, to the wife of Lewis Jarboe, Nov. 19, a girl.

Born, to the wife of Alfred Heston, Nov. 19, a girl.

Dr. John E. Kincheloe was in Louisville last week.

Miss Lytie Ford was a visitor at Cloverport Sunday.

Judge Matthias Miller was in Hancock county last week.

W. D. Bland, of West Point, was the guest of friends here Sunday.

George Cundiff, of Valley View, was the guest of friends here Sunday.

The Fireside Club was entertained Saturday afternoon by Mrs. Ira Walker.

Mrs. Jesse C. Payne, of West Point, is visiting her mother, Mrs Mary C. Heston.

Mayor Wright, of the U. S. army, was in town Friday, the guest of Gen. D. R. Murray.

Mr. and Mrs. T. J. Hook and Mrs. W. F. Hook were visitors in Louisville last week.

Mrs. Lowry Smith, of Lewisport, was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Morris Eskridge Friday.

Charles Reynolds, of Lexington, register of the land office under Gov. Bradley, was in the city Monday.

James Harned, a prominent farmer and stock buyer of Big Spring, was in town Wednesday on a business trip.

The Rev. G. S. King closed a successful revival at Kirk Sunday. There were eight conversions and five additions.

Thos. Greenwell, of Brandenburg, has been appointed night operator at the telephone exchange. Chas McGill having resigned that position.

Never before was there such a demand for houses in Hardinsburg, as exists now. About five families wish to come to town, but there is not a vacant house in the place.

About 2:30 o'clock Friday morning, fire was discovered in the corn crib of Morris B. Beard. The crib and his barn were burned to the ground. Good work on the part of the crowd, which quickly assembled, prevented his residence from catching fire. The loss is about $200. How the fire originated is a mystery.

IRVINGTON.

Willis Green, of Falls of Rough, was in town Sunday.

Ed Meddis, of Louisville, was the guest of Green Bandy last week.

Dr. L. B. Moremen was in Brandenburg Monday to see his father.

Quarterly conference was held here Saturday and Sunday by the presiding elder.

Wallace Claycomb left Saturday for Louisville, whence he goes to Oklahoma.

Quite a large crowd of ladies from here were in Louisville last week shopping.

R. M. Jolly, Jr., spent Sunday at Long Branch the guest of Miss Katie McGehee.

Miss Rachel Mudd has returned from a visit to her sister, Miss Iva Mudd, of Louisville.

Miss Blanche Claycomb left Saturday for Louisville, where she expects to spend the winter.

R. B. McGlothlan was at Jolly Station, Glendeane and Falls of Rough last week on business.

Miss Ellen Munford has returned from an extended visit to friends and relatives in Louisville.

Henry Davis will move this week to his new farm, which he purchased of Ed. Goodman, of near Hardinsburg.

Mrs. G. L. Brady was called to Louisville Monday to see her daughter, Mrs. Tony McCoy, who is very ill.

Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Moredock and children left Sunday for New Orleans, after a visit to Mr. and Mrs. Pomp McCoy.

The Ladies' Club will meet with Mrs. R. B. McGlothlan on Friday evening at 7 o'clock with Miss Edith Marshall as leader.

Mrs. Wm. Cornwall returned last week from a visit to her daughters, Mrs. S. R. McClintock and Mrs. Turner, of Louisville.

Rev. T. A. Wigginton left Friday for his home in Evansville, Ind., after conducting a series of meetings here at the Presbyterian church for the past two weeks.

CASTORIA.

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. The Kind You Have Always Bought

EKRON.

T. F. Wallace and family have moved here from Beda. Mr. Wallace will farm.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Barr, of Frymire, have bought property here and will cast their lots with us in the near future.

The Ladies' Aid will give a box supper and coffee social at Miss Josie LeGrand's Saturday evening Nov. 25, at 7 o'clock.

No town on the Henderson Route has a brighter future than Ekron. The new bank has given new life to the business interests and is quite an uplift to the general prosperity of the town and surrounding community. Our people were never more enthused over their prospects.

The Ladies Aid of the Baptist church are a small band of energetic workers, never missing an opportunity to make a few dollars for the aid of their work. They have already made over $300, which is quite a good sum, considering their opportunities for making money.

The First State Bank will build a banking house and hall 22 by 50 feet, two-story brick. Ground was broken Monday. This bank is doing a nice business. Its deposits are growing every day. A. C. Crouch, the cashier, is giving general satisfaction. He and his wife are quite an addition to our society.

Mrs. Wickliffe DeHaven charmingly entertained Monday afternoon, in honor of Mrs. Chas. Cottrell, who leaves today for Pensacola, Fla., after having spent several weeks with Mrs. G. W. Short. The feature of the entertainment was the game Forty-Two. Mrs. DeHaven kept tally and the tally cards were hand made. Sixteen guests were present and the hostess was assisted in receiving by her sister, Miss Mamie DeHaven.

The Presbyterians have placed a street lamp in front of their church.